Dr. *RADCLIFFE's*

LIFE,

AND

LETTERS.

WITH

A True COPY of his

Last Will and Teſtament

The THIRD EDITION.

LONDON:

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MVSEVM
BRITAN
NICVM

To the Reverend

ARTHUR CHARLETT, D. D.

The very worthy MASTER

OF

University-College, OXON.

THESE

MEMOIRS

OF

Dr. *Radcliffe's* LIFE,

Are Inſcrib'd,

By the AUTHOR.

ADVERTISEMENT.

THE kind Reception which the *Two* former Impreſſions of theſe MEMOIRS have met with, makes it neceſſary to oblige the Publick with a *Third*, whereunto are added, ſome Valuable LETTERS which have lately been Communicated to us from very Eminent Hands.

This *Edition* is likewiſe Reviſ'd, and Corrected throughout, by a Gentleman, who was one of the Doctor's moſt intimate Friends; and we hope that by Printing it in this Size, and thereby reducing the Price, we have farther oblig'd the Publick to continue their Eſteem for this Work.

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THE

THE LIFE OF Dr. *John Radcliffe.*

THE Lives of Men, famous in their Generations, are chiefly written with an Eye to Poſterity; and tho' the Writers of them may not merit Eſteem for their Performances in this Kind, the Subjects which they treat of, muſt; ſo that he who undertakes the Recital of theſe *Memoirs*, has this to comfort himſelf with, under the Senſe of his Inabilities, that he ſhall not only find Protection under the Great Name, which he, in ſome Meaſure, attempts to do Juſtice to, but, thro' the Means of it, obtain Forgiveneſs for ſuch Tranſgreſſions in Method, or Diction, as he ſhall be found guilty of.

His Intention is to have all poſſible Regard to, and Obſervance of Truth; not being without Hopes that his Want of Stile will be more than ſufficiently made amends for, by the Redundancy of Incidents, that will preſent themſelves thro' the whole Courſe of this little, tho' difficult Work; and that as the Munificence of the Deceas'd, and his almoſt unexampled Acts of Bounty, muſt be of Profit and Uſe to the *Readers*, in exciting their Admiration and Practice, ſo the many diverting Paſſages in his Converſation, which was ever highly acceptable to the moſt delicate and judicious Underſtanding, will be entertaining and delightful.

The Author could have wiſh'd indeed, that the ſame Learned and Judicious Hand, which tranſmitted the Works of the Great Earl of *Clarendon*, with the Tranſactions of ſo important a Life, to Fame and Immortality, would have oblig'd the preſent Age, and thoſe that are to come, with the Detail of Occurrences equally beneficial to Mankind; ſince Acts of Charity, ſo diffuſive as thoſe of our *Britiſh Æſculapius*, if well deſcrib'd, and vigorouſly enforc'd, may have as great an Effect upon generous and wealthy Perſons, as Maxims of State, and Rules for Politicians to go by (tho' laid down by *Machiavel* himſelf) can have upon Minds that are bent towards the Knowledge of acquitting themſelves prudently in Courts. But ſince that celebrated, and moſt eminent Writer, has thought fit, thro' the Avocations of his Poſt, to be as yet ſilent on this Head, I ſhall make it my Endeavour to follow the Direction of the Son of *Sirach*, who adviſes us to *Honour a Phyſician with the Honour that is due unto him*, ſince *he has left a Name behind him, that his Praiſes may be reported*; *tho' ſome there be that have no Memorial, who are periſh'd, as though they had never been, and are become as though they had never been born. But this was a merciful Man*, &c.

His Name was JOHN RADCLIFFE, Son of GEORGE and ANNE his Wife, the Daughter of one Mr. LOADER, a Perſon of a conſiderable Fortune. He was born at *Wakefield* in *Yorkſhire*; and notwithſtanding the

the Heralds (as appears by their Books) thought fit to diſclaim his Father's Pretenſions to bear Arms, as a Deſcendant from the *Radcliffes* of *Dilſton*, in the County of *Northumberland*; the Chiefs of which Family, had been Knights, Barons, and Earls, from *Henry* the IVth's Time, to this very Day; yet the late Earl of *Derwentwater*, Sir *Francis Radcliffe*, acknowledg'd him for a Kinſman, and ſuffer'd Him to wear a *Bend ingrail'd Sable, in a Field Argent*, on his Coach, which none of the College belonging to the Earl-Marſhal, thought fit to except againſt during his Life; tho' they have admoniſh'd the Univerſity of *Oxford*, not to erect any ſuch Eſcutcheon over, or upon his Monument, ſince his Deceaſe. *Note*, the Earl above mention'd, had the Title of *Derwentwater* conferr'd on him by the late King *James*, becauſe one of his Lordſhip's Anceſtors, Sir *Nicholas Radcliffe*, Marry'd the Daughter of Sir *John Derwentwater*, in the Reign of King *Henry* the Vth, with whom he had in Dowry, the Place ſo call'd.

To return to what more nearly concerns us; Mr. *George Radcliffe*, the Father of the celebrated Perſon, who is chiefly to be ſpoken of thro' the Courſe of the enſuing Narration, tho' no Scholar himſelf, and addicted rather to the cultivating and improving a moderate Eſtate, near *Wakefield*, than the Purſuit of Letters, thought fit to hearken to the Advice of ſome of the Neighbouring Gentry and Clergy, who perceiv'd a towardly Diſpoſition in the Youth; and inſtead of breeding him up to the Exerciſes of the Field, or the Buſineſs of Trade, ſent him to go thro' his Studies in the School, which he happily compleated in that of *Wakefield*, as famous as any whatſoever in theſe Kingdoms, except thoſe of *Weſtminſter*, *Wincheſter*, and *Eton*. This being done, by which the Foundation was laid for a more ſolid Superſtructure, he came to, and was admitted Member of *Univerſity-College* in *Oxford*, at the Age of 15 Years, in *Hilary-Term*, 1665, where, having for ſome Time reſided as a *Battler*, (a Condition of Life there, between a Commoner and a Servitor) by Reaſon of his Father's

having other Children to make Proviſion for, after he had taken the Degree of Batchelor of Arts, he *Determin'd* with great Applauſe in the Logick Schools, in *Lent*, 1667, and was made Senior-Scholar of the College beforenam'd. But no Fellowſhip falling for ſome Time there, he thought fit to leave the Society, tho' with a grateful Senſe of the Favours he had receiv'd from the Maſter and Fellows there, and accepted of an Invitation from the Rector and Fellows of *Lincoln-College*, to be one of their Number.

Here he was capacitated by the Increaſe of his Stipend, and the Tenderneſs of his Mother, (who was now become a Widow, and enlarg'd his Allowance) to purſue the Study of Phyſick, and run thro' the neceſſary Courſes of Anatomy, Chymiſtry, and Botany, in which, by Means of moſt excellent Parts, he ſoon made a very great Progreſs. The next Degree he had to take, was that of Maſter of Arts, to which he proceeded on the 4th of *June*, 1672, after having perform'd the Exerciſes that were preparatory to it, with uncommon Applauſe. 'Tis to be confeſs'd indeed, that he had but a ſlender Opinion of Logical Altercations; which, by the Help of a Parcel of Abſtruſe Terms, and very *formal* tho' *immaterial* Diſtinctions, had, at this Time, obtain'd much Credit amongſt his Contemporaries, who were wont to make light of him on this Account, upon ſeveral Occaſions: But his Proficiency in more Polite, as well as more advantageous Literature, ſoon made it appear, that his Acquirements were preferable to theirs; and that whilſt they were bewildering themſelves in the dark Intricacies of Modes, Figures, and Accidents; he, to the Admiration of all that knew his Propenſity to chearful Converſation, grew daily more and more conſpituous for the bright Advances that were made by him towards the moſt important Diſcoveries.

The Buſineſs he was intent upon, was no leſs than the Preſervation of Mankind; and this he did not endeavour to make himſelf Maſter of, by an uſeleſs Application to the Rubbiſh of Antiquity, in old Muſty Volumes, that requir'd

requir'd Ages to be thoroughly perus'd, but by a careful Examination of the moſt valuable Treatiſes that ſaw the Light from modern Hands. His Books, while he was a Student in Phyſick, (for ſo we muſt term him, 'till he becomes a Practitioner) were very few, but well choſen: So few indeed, as to make Dr. *Bathurſt*, the Head of *Trinity-College*, (who, notwithſtanding his Seniority in the Univerſity, kept him Company for his Converſation) ſtand in a Surprize, and ask, *Where was his Study?* Upon which, pointing to a few Vials, a Skelleton, and an Herbal, he receiv'd for Anſwer, *Sir, this is* Radcliffe's *Library*; not unlike to the Reply that was made by *Ageſilaus*, to ſuch another Queſtion, wherein it being demanded, *Where were the Walls of* Sparta? That King, pointing, by way of Return, to the Ships in Harbour, ſaid *Theſe are the Walls and Bulwarks for its Defence.*

On the firſt of *July*, 1675, Mr. *Radcliffe* went out Batchelor of Phyſick; by Virtue of which Degree, he was then at Liberty to put in Practice that Knowledge which he had hitherto got appriz'd of only by Theory and Speculation. In doing of this, he made it his Reſolution to follow the Steps of the celebrated Dr. *Willis*, (who, tho' he might be ſaid to have gone thro' the whole Circle of Learning, had brought the Medicinal Part of it into a very narrow Compaſs) which he trod in with ſuch equal Paces, as to revive the Remembrance of that Great Man, and make him as much to live in his Diſciple, as in the Immortal Works he left behind him. At his firſt Entrance upon the Stage of Action, indeed, he met with ſome Obſtacles from the Apothecaries: And Mr. *Foulks* and Mr. *Adams*, the moſt Eminent of that Trade in *Oxford*, did what they could to decry his Method, which was contrary to that of Dr. *Lydal*, at that Juncture the greateſt Practitioner in the whole Univerſity. The Doctor, for his Part, went on in the old beaten Road, that had been mark'd out for him ſome Hundred Years before, by *Hippocrates* and *Galen*: whereby the Patients were kept in Hand, if not diſpatch'd out of the Way, by improper Medicaments,

more Months than they needed to have been Weeks. But Mr. *Radcliffe*, who, inſtead of poring over a Multitude of Books, had read Men, and benefited more by a profitable and free Acquaintance with the *Living*, than any one there, of the ſame Profeſſion, by making Comments on the Bulky Writings of the *Dead*, overcame all Difficulties in ſuch a Manner, by the Superiority of his Genius, that even thoſe two Under-Spur-Leathers in the Adminiſtration of Phyſick, were forc'd to make Intereſt with him, to have his Preſcriptions on their Files. Mr. *Luff*, afterwards Doctor and Profeſſor of Phyſick to the Univerſity; and Mr. *Gibbons*, now Doctor, and a very eminent Practitioner in *London*, did what in them lay to circumvent him with his Patients, and depreciate him in his Character; the firſt ſaying, *The Cures he perform'd, were only Gueſs-work*; and the laſt averring by Way of Sarcaſm, *That it was a great Pity that his Friends had not made a Scholar of him.* In Anſwer to which, Mr. *Radcliffe* gave him the Nick-name of *Nurſe*, becauſe of the Slops, Caudles, and Diet-Drinks, he was ever preſcribing to thoſe that advis'd with him; not thinking the other of Conſideration enough to deſerve his Notice. Yet theſe, and all other Obſtacles that were laid in his Way, did but add to his Reputation. And the firſt Year of his ſetting out for the Purchaſe of Wealth and Fame, was crown'd with ſo many fortunate and well-concerted Atchievements, that he was at once envy'd and admir'd by the greateſt Artiſts and Proficients in the Myſtery of Healing; more eſpecially for the Means he made uſe of in reſtoring Perſons ſick of the Small-Pox.

This Diſtemper, at that Time, was grown to a great Head in the City of *Oxford*, and Parts adjacent, and prov'd very fatal, as well as Epidemical; the reſt of the Phyſicians ſtill continuing to trudge on in the ancient Method that had been dictated to them by their Fore-fathers; tho' the Nature of the Diſtemper, and an unuſual Alteration in the Temperament of the Seaſon, requir'd another ſort of Practice. Wherefore, upon

Application

Application to Mr. *Radcliffe*, who (being happy in his Conjectures about the Cauſes of any Malady, knew, by removing them, how to prevent their Conſequences) by giving his Patients Air, as alſo cooling Emulſions, *&c.* and not ſtoving them up, as was done by the *Galeniſts* of thoſe Days, reſcu'd more than a Hundred from the Attacks of Death; which gave Wings to his Reputation, and caus'd the Report of his almoſt unerring Skill, to be carry'd far and near.

But what fix'd it in a higher Orb, and bore it above the Reach of any one of his Competitors, was a remarkable Caſe in the Cure of the Lady *Spencer* at *Yarnton*, ſome few Miles from *Oxford*. This Lady had been under Dr. *Lydal*'s and Mr. *Muſgrave*'s Hands for ſome Time, without any Relief from their Preſcriptions, and without Hopes of a Recovery from a Complication of Diſtempers; 'till Mr. *Dormer*, who had Marry'd her Ladyſhip's Daughter, put her in Mind of Mr. *Radcliffe*'s Succeſs, and prevail'd with her to ſend for him. Which being accordingly done, his Advice very happily ſet her upon her Legs again in three Weeks Time, after ſhe had been in a languiſhing Condition more than ſo many Years; and reſtor'd a decay'd Conſtitution, in ſuch a Manner, to its wonted Vigour, that ſhe liv'd to a very great Age, even to ſee her Grand-Children's Children.

Nor did the Report of her unexpected Recovery fall ſhort of the Merits of him that occaſion'd it, ſince her Ladyſhip's Alliance to ſeveral noble Families on her own Side, and many more on the Part of her Husband, Sir *Thomas Spencer*, made him in great Eſteem with thoſe that held their Extraction from the *Northampton*, *the Sunderland*, the *Carnarvan*, and *Abingdon* Houſes. In a word, his Reputation increas'd with his Experience, as his Wealth grew greater and greater by the Means of his Practice; and he was not Two Years Batchelor of Phyſick, when there was ſcarce any Family of Credit that was not beholden to him for the Preſervation of one, or more Lives; the little Artifices of his Rivals,

that

that were intended to deaden the Progreſs of his Fame, ſerving only to ſpread it much wider.

Amongſt others that endeavour'd to do him what ill Offices lay in their Power, Dr. *Marſhal*, the Rector of *Lincoln-College*, who could not forgive Mr. *Radcliffe* ſome Remarks he had made on his Parts and Conduct, (not much to his Advantage) diſcover'd his Enmity to him, by oppoſing his having a *Faculty-Place* there, which would have been a Diſpenſation from taking Holy Orders; the Fellows being enjoin'd by the Statutes, without ſuch a Conceſſion, at ſo many Years ſtanding, to enter into them. This was inconſiſtent with the Profeſſion which he was already become ſo great an Ornament to, and by which he had it in his Power to be one Day or other a great Benefactor to that Houſe, (as he would moſt aſſuredly have been) and therefore he choſe rather to fling up his Fellowſhip, than not go on with the Studies in which he had made ſo great a Progreſs. After his Reſignation, which was in the Year 1677, he was deſirous of keeping his old Chambers, and reſiding in them as a Commoner; but meeting with ſome ungenteel Uſage, on that Account alſo, from Dr. *Marſhal*, he thought fit to leave that (then) inhoſpitable Society, and to reſide elſewhere in the Univerſity, there to continue till he ſhould be of ſtanding to take his Doctor's Degree, and have an Opportunity of enlarging the Sphere of his Practice elſewhere, upon the Demiſe of any of the moſt noted Phyſicians that gave their Attendance in *London*, or reſided at Court; which were Places of greater Reſort, and conſequently would yield greater Advantages to thoſe that dwelt near 'em.

On the 5th of *July*, 1682, Mr. *Radcliffe* went out Doctor in Phyſick, and Grand Compounder; which made it appear, beyond Contradiction, that his Abilities, as to Matters of Eſtate, were much larger, than given out by ſuch as would traduce his Memory by the Poverty of his Parents, and the Meanneſs of his Extraction; becauſe, no Perſon can go out Grand Compounder, that has not 40*l. per Ann.* and the Doctor could not have done

done this, had he not been poſſeſs'd of ſo much by Right of Inheritance; for to that Time he had made no Purchaſe, tho' he had acquir'd wherewith to make one. Being thus got to the Summit of that Hill, (which the Rules of the Univerſity made him climb gradually) and arriv'd at the higheſt Pinacle of Honour he could gain in his Paſſage, thro' all the Examinations and Exerciſes which were neceſſary to qualify him for the greateſt Dignity in Phyſick; he made it his Buſineſs to diſcountenance and explode the Attempts of all *Quacks* and *Intermeddlers* in that Art; more eſpecially, to ridicule a Sort of Enthuſiaſm that had then obtain'd among the *Piſspot Prophets*, call'd *Urinal Caſters*, all over the Nation. The Apothecaries, and other Smatterers in the Art of Pharmacy, had, in order to draw People to them, given out, that they could as well cure People at a Diſtance, as by perſonal Attendance, of all manner of Human Maladies, by a Sight of their Water; which would be of great Uſe to Patients, who, by Reaſon of their Infirmities, could not apply for Relief to them, or of their Poverty, could not pay for Viſits, at their own Homes. This had worm'd the Country out of many a ſweet Penny, and Crowds of Men and Women went daily to them, with Vials, Bottles, *&c.* for a definitive Sentence, in their Husbands, Wives, and Children's Caſes. Among the reſt, to whom ſhould one of theſe credulous Women come, with an Urinal in her Hand, but to Dr. *Radcliffe*? The good Woman dropp'd a Court'ſy, and told him, that ſhe had heard of his great Fame at *Stanton*, and that ſhe made bold to bring him a Fee, by which ſhe hop'd his Worſhip would be prevail'd with to tell her the Diſtemper her Husband lay ſick of, and to preſcribe proper Remedies for his Relief. *Where is he?* cries the Doctor. *Sick in Bed four Miles off*, ſays the Petitioner. *And that's his Water, no doubt?* cries the Queriſt. *Yes, and it pleaſe your Worſhip*, ſhe replies. And being ask'd what Trade he was of, tells him, *that of a Boot-maker. Very well, Miſtreſs*, cries the Examinant; and taking the Urinal, empties it into the Chamber-Pot,

and

and then filling it with his own Water, diſmiſſes her with this Advice: *Take this with you Home to your Huſband, and if he will undertake to fit me with a Pair of Boots by the Sight of my Water, I'll make no Queſtion of preſcribing for his Diſtemper, by a View of his.*

In 1684, having, by his Practice in *Oxford*, and the Counties adjacent, acquir'd great Riches; he came to *London*, and ſettling in *Bow-ſtreet*, *Covent Garden*, was extreamly follow'd for his Advice, which brought him into great Requeſt at Court, and elſewhere: ſo much the rather, becauſe Dr. *Lower*, whoſe Intereſt then began to decline amongſt the Chief of the Nobility, for his eſpouſing *Whig Principles*, grew daily more and more out of Repute; and he had none but Dr. *Thomas Short*, a *Roman Catholick*, to contend with for the Prize of Phyſick; which indeed the latter carry'd, more on Account of his Religion, which was for that, and ſome Years following, prevailing at Court; but he dying in the latter End of *Sept.* 1685, moſt of his Practice devolv'd on the former. Dr. *Whiſtler*, indeed, and ſome others, as Sir *Edmund King*, *&c.* came in for their Share of Patients in other Parts of the Town; yet, tho' the one was principal Phyſician to the King, and the other in great Eſteem with ſome of the wealthieſt Merchants in the City, there was ſcarce any Caſe worthy of a Conſultation, but Dr. *Radcliffe* was call'd to it: So that he had not been a Year in Town, but he got more than Twenty Guineas *per Diem*, as his Apothecary, Mr. *Dandridge*, who himſelf dy'd worth 50000*l.* by his Means, has often aſſur'd me.

His Converſation at this Time was held in as good Repute, as his Advice; and what with his Pleaſantry of Diſcourſe, and Readineſs of Wit, in making Replies to any Sort of Queſtion, he was a diverting Companion to the laſt Degree; inſomuch, that he was very often ſent for, and preſented with Fees for pretended Ailments, when the real Deſign of both Sexes, that were equally delighted with him, was to reap Advantage by his way of Talk. Not but he was often out of Humour at

at being dealt with after that Manner, and would frequently give biting Replies to such as were pressing with him for his Prescriptions upon trifling Occasions. A Person of Quality, who had very much befriended him in many remarkable Instances, but in none more than his interesting himself in advancing the Doctor's Credit among Persons of the first Rank, had, by Means of the *Hypocondria*, a great Fancy that he was extreamly out of Order, when nothing at all ail'd him. Whereupon Message after Message was sent for his Physician in Ordinary, but no Answer given in Return to it, *excepting that his Lordship did not know when he was well, for he was in perfect Health, if he would but think himself so.* At last, for fear of carrying the Jest too far, and of entirely disobliging him, he came, and ask'd the Nobleman *where his Pain was?* Who said, after much Hesitation, and various Pointings to this and that Part of his Body, which was altogether undisturb'd by any Thing like it, *That he had a strange Singing in his Head. If it be so,* cry'd the Doctor, *I can prescribe to your Lordship no other Remedy, than that of wiping your A — se with a Ballad.* After this Manner curing his Lordship's Malady, by making a Jest of it.

In 1686, Her Royal Highness the Princess *Anne* of *Denmark*, was pleas'd to make the Doctor her Principal Physician, in which Station he continu'd 'till towards the latter End of King *William*'s Reign, as shall be hereafter more particularly mention'd.

In 1687, Wealth continuing to flow in upon him with very plentiful Streams, he began to cast an Eye upon the Fountain from whence it was deriv'd, the learned Society of *University-College*, at that Time govern'd by Mr. *Obadiah Walker*, a Gentleman in every other Respect worthy of Honour and Esteem, had he not unfortunately comply'd with the Religion of the unhappy Prince then Reigning: Out of Gratitude to that College, wherein he had receiv'd the best Part of his Education, he, at his own proper Charges, caus'd the East-Window over the Altar there, (which is look'd upon

upon by all Artiſts as a very beautiful Piece,) to be put up. It contains the Nativity of our Bleſſed Saviour, Painted upon Glaſs, and appears to be his Gift, by this Inſcription under it, *D. D. Johan. Radcliffe, M. D. hujus Collegii quondam Socius, Anno Domini* MDCLXXXVII; being call'd *Socius*, not that he was really a *Fellow* there, but *Senior-Scholar*, who had the ſame Privileges, tho' not a like Revenue, as the *Fellows*.

In 1688, ſome Time before the Biſhops were ſent to the *Tower*, and Matters were carrying on towards the Introduction of Popery, by no leſs violent Methods, Father *Saunders*, one of the Court-Chaplains, and another Dominican, had it in Command from the King, to uſe what Solicitations ſhould be thought needful, to bring him over to their Communion, with the reſt of the Converts they were then making. Accordingly they were very preſſing with him to ſave his poor Soul, as they term'd it, by embracing a Religion, without which, he was to expect no leſs than eternal Damnation in the World to come. The Doctor heard what they had to ſay for ſome Time, and then told them, *That he held himſelf oblig'd to his Majeſty, for his charitable Diſpoſitions to him, in ſending them to him on ſo good an Account as the ſaving his Soul, which he would endeavour to ſhew his Acknowledgments of, by his Duty and Loyalty: But if the King would be graciouſly pleas'd to let him jog on in the Ways he had been bred up in, during this Life, he would run the Riſque of incurring the Penalties they threaten'd him with, in that which was to come.* As for the Inſtances they gave him, by way of Example, of a Temporal and a Spiritual Lord's Defection from the eſtabliſh'd Church, he alledg'd, *That it was more the Buſineſs of a Biſhop and a Stateſman, to make curious Reſearches into Matters of Revelation, than of a Phyſician*; and beſought his Maieſty, out of his Grace and Favour to all his loving Subjects, to let him continue in the Religion of the latter, which would neither endanger his Government in Church nor State. However, Solicitations were not wanting from another Quarter

Quarter, and Mr. *Walker*, whom I juſt mention'd, had Orders from above, to write to him, which he did ſeveral times; not only ſetting before him the great Advantages he would receive hereafter by his Admiſſion into the Pale of the *Romiſh* Church, but the Benefits that would attend him in this Life. But as none of thoſe Letters can be procur'd, excepting one, which ſeems to be the laſt that was ſent him on the Subject of Religion, I ſhall here inſert it, with the Doctor's Anſwer.

Univerſity-College, May 22. 1688.

Worthy SIR,

WERE *it poſſible for me to bring you to a true Senſe of your unhappy Condition, in pinning your Faith upon a few modern Authorities of no Credit, I ſhould grudge no Pains of producing more and more Inſtances, which inſpir'd Writers, and the Fathers of the Church abound with. But ſince a Man of your excellent Parts, and great Knowledge in Things that concern the Health of the Body, that is only to endure for a Moment, thinks it of leſs Weight to conſult the Welfare of your Soul, whoſe Pains, and whoſe Pleaſures muſt be equally everlaſting; give me leave to tell you, from a Heart full of Grief for your Unwillingneſs to be convicted, that I have left nothing unattempted to abſolve mine, in Relation to the Argument you are ſo willing to drop the Purſuit of. You bid me read Dr.* Tillotſon *upon the* Real Preſence, *with his Anſwer to Mr.* Serjeant's Rule of Faith: *I have done both with the greateſt Impartiality, and find no other Impreſſion from them, than what fixes me in the Profeſſion of that Faith, which, I bleſs God, after ſo many Years of adhering to a contrary Perſwaſion, I have, through his great Mercy, embrac'd. I have intreated you to do the ſame, by Authors, whoſe Judgments have ever been had in Remembrance, and whoſe Determination muſt be infallible, from the Holy Spirit that conducted them: And you ſend me Word,* The Duties of your Profeſſion bend your Studies

another Way; and that you have neither Leiſure nor Inclination to turn over Pages, that have no Value in them, but their Antiquity. *This is, indeed, ſomewhat unkind; but the Goodneſs you always receive me with, on every other Occaſion, and the Regard you have ſhewn, and ſay you will farther ſhew, to the Foundation which I have been thought fit, howſoever unworthy, to preſide over, engages me to make you as little uneaſy as poſſible. I ſhall therefore, purſuant to your Deſire, diſmiſs the Matter, which I could willingly wiſh to hold longer in Debate, on Account of the Reaſons before-mention'd; and ſince you ſeem ardently to deſire a mutual Correſpondence as to other Affairs, I will continue to oblige you, in fulfilling every Requeſt you ſhall make to me. In the mean Time, be aſſur'd, that I ſhall be inceſſant in my Prayers to the Great God above, and to the Bleſſed Virgin, for her Interceſſion with the Lamb that dy'd for the Sins of the World, that you may be enlighten'd, and ſee the Things that belong to the Peace of your immortal Soul; who am, in all Reſpects,*

Worthy SIR,

Your moſt oblig'd,

AND

Moſt Humble Servant,

O. WALKER.

Dr. *Radcliffe*'s Anſwer.

Bow-Street, Covent-Garden, May 25. 1688.

SIR,

I Should be in as unhappy a Condition in this Life, as you fear I ſhall be in the next, were I to be treated as a Turn-Coat; and muſt tell you, that I can be ſerious no lon-

ger,

ger, while you endeavour to make me believe what, I am apt to think, you give no Credit to your ſelf: Fathers, and Councils, and antique Authorities, may have their Influence in their proper Places; but ſhould any of them all, tho' cover'd with Duſt 1400 Years ago, tell me, that the Bottle I am now drinking with ſome of your Acquaintance, is a a Wheel-Barrow, and the Glaſs in my Hand a Salamander, I ſhould ask Leave to diſſent from them all.

You miſtake my Temper, in being of an Opinion that I am otherwiſe byaſs'd, than the Generality of Mankind are. I had one of your new Convert's Poems in my Hands juſt now; you will know them to be Mr. Dryden's, and on what Account they are written, at firſt Sight. Four of the beſt Lines, and moſt a-propos, run thus.

By Education moſt have been miſled,
So they believe, becauſe, they ſo were bred:
The Prieſt continues what the Nurſe began,
And ſo the Child impoſes on the Man.

You may be given to underſtand from hence, that having been bred up a Proteſtant at Wakefield, and ſent from thence in that Perſwaſion to Oxford, where, during my Continuance, I had no Reliſh for Abſurdities, I intend not to change Principles, and turn Papiſt in London.

The Advantages you propoſe to me, may be very great, for all that I know: God Almighty can do very much, and ſo can the King; but you'll pardon me, if I ceaſe to ſpeak like a Phyſician for once, and, with an Air of Gravity, am very apprehenſive that I may anger the one, in being too complaiſant to the other. You cannot call this pinning my Faith to any Man's Sleeve; thoſe that know me, are too well appriz'd of a quite contrary Tendency. As I never flatter'd a Man my ſelf, ſo 'tis my firm Reſolution never to be wheedled out of my real Sentiments; which are, that ſince it has been my good Fortune to be educated according to the Uſage of the Church of England, eſtabliſh'd by Law, I ſhall never make my ſelf ſo unhappy, as to ſhame my Teachers,

and Inſtructors, by departing from what I have imbib'd from them.

Yet, tho' I ſhall never be brought over to conſide in your Doctrines, no one breathing can have a greater Eſteem for your Converſation, by Letter, or Word of Mouth, than

SIR,

Your moſt Affectionate,

And Faithful Servant,

JOHN RADCLIFFE.

Nor did the Doctor, when the Neceſſity of the Times, in the ſucceeding Revolution, which follow'd this Epiſtolary Intercourſe by the Heels, prove otherwiſe than a conſtant Friend and Benefactor to this Great Man: For though he could not be induc'd to adhere to his Opinion in Matters of Religion, he would always abide by his Determination in Points of Learning; and out of a generous Senſe of the Preſſures Mr. *Walker* labour'd under, on Account of his Non-compliance with the Governors that were ſet over us, by the late King *James*'s Abdication, from the Time of his firſt coming to *London*, after the Scene of Affairs was chang'd in *Oxford*, gave him the Allowance of a very handſome Competency, to the Day of his Death; not even holding himſelf content to ſupply him to his lateſt Breath, but contributing largely to his Funeral Expences, that he might be conducted honourably to his Grave, in *Pancras* Church-yard, where he was privately interr'd; and ſome Years after, a very decent Monument was erected to his Memory, with the two firſt Letters of his Name, *O. W.* in a Cypher, and this modeſt Inſcription.

PER BONAM FAMAM.

ET PER INFAMIAM.

To return to what was in Agitation at the latter End of the Year 1688: The Miſmanagements of the Court were ſo many, and the Apprehenſions of their farther Increaſe, ſo very ſtrong, that the Prince of *Orange* was invited over with an arm'd Force, to redreſs the Grievances of the Subject. His Highneſs accordingly came, and was join'd by the Chief of the Nobility, even Prince *George* of *Denmark*, who thought himſelf oblig'd by the Ties of Religion, to prefer his Duty to God, to that of his King and Father. The Princeſs, his Royal Conſort, at that Time big with Child, and under Dr. *Radcliffe*'s immediate Care likewiſe, got away by Night with the Biſhop of *London*, and retir'd to *Nottingham*, with Intention there to ſtay, 'till the Storm ſhould be blown over, not without preſſing Inſtances from the Prelate before-nam'd with the Doctor, for him to attend her there, in the Duties of his Poſt, as her Royal Highneſs's Body-Phyſician. But the Doctor excus'd himſelf, from the Multiplicity of Practice he was then encompaſs'd with, and the dangerous State of Health many of his Patients were in, which requir'd his conſtant Attendance: By this Means avoiding the Imputation of that Guilt he might otherwiſe have contracted, had not the *Revolution* enſu'd, wherein the Throne was declar'd Vacant, and fill'd up by King *William* and Queen *Mary*.

Alterations in Affairs of State, made none in his Practice; for though the famous Dr. *Bidloe* came over with the new King, as his chief Phyſician, (and it is cuſtomary for the Court to have a more than ordinary Regard for one in that Quality) yet Patients increas'd upon his Hands, by the Means of that very Rival, who, it was ſuppos'd, would engroſs them. For Dr. *Bidloe*, who was otherwiſe expert in the Knowledge of Phyſick, and knew how to preſcribe proper Medicaments, when he hit upon the Diſtemper, was not ſo happy in his Conjectures as Dr. *Radcliffe*; and very often, by miſtaking the Nature of an *Engliſh* Conſtitution, ſubjected

thoſe that advis'd with him, to the greateſt Hazards: By which the Reputation of the latter grew daily more and more prevailing, and got the Start of all his Competitors to ſuch a Degree, that even his Majeſty's Foreign Attendants, Mr. *Bentinck*, (afterwards Earl of *Portland*) and Mr. *Zuleſtein*, (Earl of *Rochford*) apply'd to him in Caſes of Neceſſity, wherein he always diſplay'd his Skill to the greateſt Degree; the firſt being cur'd by him of a violent *Diarrhea*, that had brought that great Favourite almoſt to the Point of Death; and the laſt, (who was very corpulent,) of a Lethargy, which had been attempted by all other Hands in vain.

The Reſtoration of Two Perſons ſo dear to the King, to their perfect Health, could not but cauſe his Majeſty to have an Eye towards him that was the Inſtrument of it next under God; therefore that Prince not only order'd him 500 Guineas out of the Privy-Purſe, but made him an Offer of being ſworn one of his Majeſty's Phyſicians, with a Salary of 200 *l. Annum* more than any other. The Preſent was only accepted, and the Poſt refus'd: Becauſe the Doctor, very cautiouſly conſider'd, that the Settlement of the Crown was but then in its Infancy, and that Accidents might intervene to diſturb the Security of it. Beſides, as Body-Phyſician to the Princeſs of *Denmark*, (whoſe Service he was more inclin'd to, from the high Eſteem ſhe had always entertain'd for him,) he had a very competent Allowance, and ſtood in need of no Addition to it, which would rather leſſen the Fees ariſing from his Practice, than increaſe them, ſince he was too well appriz'd of the good Inclination the King bore him, not to imagine he would ſend for him upon all urgent Occaſions, and when he did, ſo reward him, that it would more then countervail a fix'd Salary. Nor was he out in his Judgment, for the weak Condition his Majeſty had been always in, from his Childhood, by Flux of Rheum, and an Aſthma, (the laſt of which Diſtempers the Doctor was every where cry'd up

up for curing) made him ſo very often call'd upon for his Aſſiſtance, that the Writer of theſe *Memoirs* can aver, that he has heard the Doctor more than once or twice declare, *That one Year with another, for the firſt eleven Years of his Reign, he clear'd more than 600 Guineas for his bare Attendance on the King's Perſon, excluſive of the Great Officers.*

It will not be much out of the way, to inſert a diverting Paſſage between Sir *Godfrey Kneller*, the King's chief Painter, and the Doctor, ſince it happen'd near this Time; and tho' not altogether ſo advantageous to the Doctor's Memory, as the Generality of his *Sarcaſtical Replies*, yet it will be of Uſe to bring in a very happy Turn of Wit from him that ſpeaks in *Rejoindre* to it. The Doctor's Dwelling-Houſe, (as has been ſaid before,) was in *Bow-Street*, *Covent-Garden*, whereunto belong'd a very convenient Garden, that was contiguous to another on the back of it, appertaining to Sir *Godfrey*, which was extreamly curious and inviting, from the many Exotick Plants, and the Variety of Flowers and Greens which it abounded with. Now, as one Wall divided both Incloſures, and the Doctor had ſome Reaſon from his Intimacy with the Knight, to think he would not give a Denial to any reaſonable Requeſt: He took the Freedom, when he was one Day in Company with him, after extolling his fine Parterres, and choice Collection of Herbs, Flowers, *&c.* to deſire the Liberty of having a Door made, for a free Intercourſe with both Gardens, but in ſuch a manner as ſhould not be inconvenient to either Family. Sir *Godfrey*, who was, and is a Gentleman of extraordinary Courteſy and Humanity, very readily gave his Conſent: But the Doctor's Servants, inſtead of being ſtrict Obſervers of the Terms of Agreement, made ſuch a Havock amongſt his Hortulanary Curioſities, that Sir *Godfrey* was out of all Patience, and found himſelf oblig'd, (tho' in a very becoming Manner) to adverti ſe their Maſter of it, deſiring him

to

to admoniſh them to forbear ſuch Inſolencies: Yet, notwithſtanding this Complaint, the Grievance continu'd unredreſs'd; ſo that the Perſon aggriev'd, found himſelf under a Neceſſity of letting him that ought to make Things eaſy, know, by one of his Servants, *That he ſhould be oblig'd to brick up the Door, in caſe of his Complaints proving ineffectual.* To this, the Doctor, who was very often in a cholerick Temper, and from the Succeſs of his Practice, imagin'd every one under an Obligation of bearing with him, return'd Anſwer, *That Sir* Godfrey *might do what he pleas'd with the Door, ſo that he did not paint it*; alluding to his Employment, in which none was a more exquiſite Maſter. Hereupon the Foot-man, after ſome Heſitation in the Delivery of his Meſſage, and ſeveral Commands from his Maſter, to give it him Word for Word, told him as above. *Did my very good Friend, Dr.* Radcliffe, *ſay ſo?* cry'd Sir *Godfrey: Go you back to him, and after preſenting my Service to him, tell him, that I can take any Thing from him, but Phyſick.* A Reply more biting than true, though allowable, from what he had receiv'd from the Aggreſſor. So, if the one was at the height of Excellence, in his unequali'd Skill in *Phyſick*, the other had attain'd to as conſummate an Experience in the Art of *Painting*.

Towards the latter End of 1689, after the Doctor had been at *Badminton*, the Seat of the then Duke of *Beaufort*, (who could not cloſe in with the Meaſures of the *Revolution*, and kept his Reſidence altogether there) and reſtor'd his Grace after a Months Abode in that Place, (tho' given over by all the Phyſicians at the *Bath*, &c.) to a perfect State of Health, he was again ſent for to his Majeſty, whom he found in a dangerous Condition, through the Means of his old Diſtemper. Dr. *Bidloe*, Dr. *Laurence*, and the King's other Phyſicians, had ply'd him with Aperitives, to open his Stomach, and give him the Uſe of free Breathing, to little or no Effect; ſo

ſo that his Majeſty's Cure was look'd upon to be very hazardous, without ſome other Meaſures: When Dr. *Radcliffe*, perceiving that the Rheum dripping upon his Lungs, would be of fatal Conſequeuce to him, if not otherwiſe diverted, order'd him a gentle Salivation, which was repeated ſeveral Mornings; and, by keeping him ſpitting, for the Space of half a quarter of an Hour, was the only Means that preſerv'd his Life Twelve Years longer, and enabled him to take the Field ſoon after in *Ireland*, and to have ſo great a Share in the Victory at the *Boyne*, where his Majeſty had the ſupreme Command.

In 1691, the young Prince *William*, Duke of *Glouceſter*, Son to their Royal Highneſſes the Prince and Princeſs of *Denmark*, at that Time under the Care of the Lady *Fitzharding*, at a Houſe near *Kenſington*, was taken violently ill of fainting Fits; a Diſtemper that had been fatal to moſt of their Children, inſomuch that his Life was deſpair'd of by all the Court-Phyſicians, Dr. *Radcliffe* being at that Time in Attendance upon the Earl of *Berkley*, at his Houſe near *Epſom*. When being ſent for by an Expreſs, the Doctor firſt deſir'd of the Queen and Princeſs, who were to be both preſent, that they would rely ſolely upon him, without the Intervention of any other Preſcriptions; and ſo, by ſome few outward and inward Applications, reſtor'd his Highneſs to ſuch a State of Health, that he never had any Thing like a *Delirium*, from thence forward to the Day of his Death. This unexpected Cure of an Infant not quite three Years of Age, had ſuch an Influence upon Queen *Mary*, who conſtantly viſited the Child, (tho' there was ſome Coldneſs then between her and her Siſter) that ſhe order'd her Lord Chamberlain, at that Time the Lord *Villers*, afterwards Earl of *Jerſey*, to preſent the Doctor with a 1000 Guineas.

The Fame of his Medicinal Atcheivements, was now riſen to ſuch a Height, that happy was he who found him at Leiſure to viſit his Friend or Relation; and even thoſe

thoſe that glean'd after his Practice, had Employment ſufficient to put them in a Condition to make conſiderable Figures. This, Dr. *Gibbons*, who liv'd in his Neighbourhood, found experimentally true; for the Refuſe of Perſons of all Diſtinctions, of Courſe made Application to him, whereby he did not get leſs than 1000*l. per Annum*, which otherwiſe muſt have devolv'd upon the other.

Hitherto the Doctor, who had heap'd up great Wealth, ſeem'd to have met with no unlucky Diſappointments, either in his Practice, or his other Worldly Affairs; but in the Year 1692, Fortune reſolv'd to turn her Back upon him, and to let him ſee, that the moſt proſperous Condition of Life is to be chequer'd with ſome Croſſes. The Doctor, amongſt other Acquaintance, had contracted a great Familiarity with Mr. *Thomas Betterton*, the famous Tragedian; who, for his excellent Performances on the Stage, was call'd the *Engliſh Roſcius*. Now, this Gentleman, who had acquir'd ſome Riches himſelf, from the Encouragement of his Labours, by the Solicitation of a Friend, Sir ——————, Father to the Wife of Mr. *Bowman* the Player, had depoſited 2000*l.* as a Venture, in an Interloper that was ready to ſet Sail for the *Eaſt-Indies*; and having a Proſpect of a very good Return, was urgent with the Doctor likewiſe to be an Adventurer; and prevail'd ſo far, that he very readily laid down 5000*l.* more, not without Hopes of increaſing that Sum threefold, when the Ship ſhould come back again into Port. The Voyage was accordingly made ſucceſsful in her Outward-bound Paſſage; when having, (to avoid the *French* Privateers, in her return Home,) put into *Ireland*, and finding no Convoy was ready, ſet out for *England* without one, and was taken by the Marqueſs *de Neſmond*, with all her rich Equipage, which amounted to more than 120000*l.* A Loſs that broke Mr. *Betterton*'s Back, but did not (tho' very conſiderable) much affect the Doctor: For, when the News of this Diſaſter was brought to him at the *Bull-Head* Tavern in *Clare-Market*, where he was drinking with

with ſeveral Perſons of the firſt Rank, and they condol'd with him on Account of his Loſs, without baulking his Glaſs, with a ſmiling Countenance, he deſir'd them to go forward with the Healths that were then in Vogue, ſaying, *That he had no more to do, but to go up 250 Pair of Stairs to make himſelf whole again*

In the ſame Year, the Maſter of *Univerſity-College*, who ſucceeded Mr. *Walker*, being dead, the Place was offer'd, by thoſe that had the Donation of it, to Dr. *Traffles*, Fellow (afterwards Warden) of *New-College*; but upon his Refuſal, conferr'd upon Dr. *Arthur Charlet*, the preſent worthy Incumbent, then Fellow of *Trinity-College*. This Gentleman, who was particularly known to Dr. *Radcliffe*, and in the greateſt Confidence with him when at the Univerſity, omitted no Opportunity of putting him in mind of the Engagements he lay under, by the Promiſes he made to his two Predeceſſors; and being very liberal out of his own Money, towards repairing and beautifying the Houſe whereof he was Governor, was, upon all Occaſions, preſſing with ſuch as were of Abilities, to contribute towards the Expences. Nor was the Doctor backward in furniſhing ſuch Sums as he thought neceſſary to be given in his Life-time, reſerving the fulfilling of his other deſign'd Charities, 'till the Time of his Death; ſince it appears from the Account of his Diſburſements, that he contributed more than 1100 *l.* towards increaſing Exhibitions, *&c.* beſides what he advanc'd for Books, and other Neceſſaries.

In 1693, the Doctor, who till then had ſhewn Tokens of the greateſt Averſion to Matrimony, by the Solicitation of his Friends, was induc'd to think of altering his Condition; and the Daughter of a certain wealthy Citizen, that ſhall be Nameleſs, was pitch'd upon for that End. The Parents of the Lady, who was about Twenty Four Years of Age, and their only Child, very readily conſented to the Courtſhip, and made him an offer of 15000 *l.* down, and the Reſidue of their Eſtate after their Deceaſe, as a Portion; well knowing,

knowing, that the Doctor was at that Time worth more than 30000 *l.* Accordingly Visits were made, and to all Appearance the Match seem'd to be as forward as he could wish. But *Hymen* had otherwise intended: For the Father's Book-keeper had forbidden the Banns, by a Sort of an illegal Familiarity, which in Process of Time made the design'd Bride very Sick, and discover'd an Amour that could not be any longer conceal'd from such penetrating Eyes as the Doctor's. Hereupon, tho' the Detection of these unfair Practices, which had very nigh made him Father another Man's Child, reviv'd in him that Antipathy to Woman-kind, which he had laid aside for some Time, he thought it adviseable, without upbraiding his Mistress with Falshood, who might perhaps have been pre-engag'd to the Person that was before-hand with him, to write a Letter to the Father, as follows:

Bow-Street, Covent-Garden, May 19, 1693.

SIR,

THE Honour of being ally'd to so good and wealthy a Person as Mr. S———d, *has push'd me upon a Discovery that may be fatal to your Quiet, and your Daughter's Reputation, if not timely prevented.* Mrs. Mary *is a very deserving Gentlewoman; but, you must pardon me, if I think her by no Means fit to be my Wife, since she is another Man's already, or ought to be. In a Word, she is no better, and no worse, than actually quick with Child; which makes it necessary that she be dispos'd of to him that has the best Claim to her Affections. No Doubt but you have Power enough over her, to bring her to Confession, which is by no Means the Part of a Physician. As for my Part, I shall wish you much Joy of a new Son-in-Law, when known, since I am by no Means qualify'd to be so near of Kin.* Hanging *and* Marrying, *I find, go by Destiny; and I might have been guilty of the first, had I not so very narrowly escap'd the last. My best Services to your Daughter, whom I can*

I can be of little Uſe to, as a Phyſician, and of much leſs in the Quality of a Suitor. Her beſt Way is, to adviſe with a Midwife for her ſafe Delivery; and the Perſon who has converſ'd with her, after the Manner of Women, for an humble Servant. The Daughter of ſo wealthy a Gentleman, as Mr. S ——— d, *can never want a Husband, therefore the ſooner you beſtow her, the better, that the young* Hans en Kelder *may be born in Wedlock, and have the Right of Inheritance to ſo large a Patrimony. You'll excuſe me for being ſo very free with you, for tho' I cannot have the Honour to be your Son-in-Law, I ſhall ever take Pride in being among the Number of your Friends, who am,*

SIR,

Your moſt obedient Servant,

JOHN RADCLIFFE.

The foregoing Letter had its due Weight; for tho' it went very much againſt the Grain with ſo eminent a Merchant, to deſcend ſo low as to give away his only Daughter to his Book-keeper, yet he choſe rather to preſerve the Honour of his Family, (which would otherwiſe have ſuffer'd to the laſt Degree) by cauſing the Amorous Couple to be inſtantly Marry'd at the *Fleet-Chapel*, and antedating their Certificate, than by precipitate Meaſures to abandon her to Shame and Infamy. The Reſult of thoſe Conjugal Rites fully anſwered the old Man's beſt Wiſhes, who had the Satisfaction, before his Deceaſe, to ſee the young Man, whom he had made over his Buſineſs to, in a very thriving Condition, by increaſing 5000*l.* which he gave him with his Daughter, to more than 30000*l.* and being Father of a numerous and beautiful Iſſue, to participate of an Eſtate valued at 100000*l.* which he has (ſome very few Years ſince) left among them.

The Doctor, for his Part, was ſo cool at this Diſappointment in his firſt Amour, that none of his Friends, who were very urgent with him to enter upon another, could have an Influence upon him. The Neceſſity of taking ſome virtuous good Lady to Wife, by whom he might raiſe up Heirs to that Wealth that came rolling in upon him like a Flood, was urg'd in vain to him; and he contracted ſuch an Indolence and Inſenſibility for Woman-kind, that he often declar'd, *That he wiſh'd for an Act of Parliament, whereby Nurſes ſhould be only entitled to preſcribe to them.* But this Averſion in him to the Female-Sex, was far from creating the ſame in them for him, ſince ſeveral Ladies frequently feign'd themſelves ill, to be viſited by him. Among the reſt, the Lady *Betty*——, (who had often ſuck'd in Love at both Ears, from his agreeable Converſation, at her Father's Table) conceiv'd the higheſt Affection for him; and tho' it was deſcending from her great Quality, to ſeek an Alliance with a Man of his Function, yet ſhe ſet aſide all other Conſiderations, for the Poſſeſſion of an Object ſo deeply impreſs'd on her Soul. She therefore ſtudy'd all Opportunities of keeping her Chamber for the Sight of him, and was Week after Week out of Order for that End. My Lord, her Father, whoſe Life was almoſt wrapp'd up in her's, was continually ſending for him, inſomuch, that the Doctor, who was out of Patience at coming upon ſo many trifling Occaſions, gave him to underſtand, *That it was his Opinion, that his Lordſhip ought rather to ſend for her Confeſſor,* (for ſhe was a *Roman-Catholick*) *to cure her diſtemper'd Mind, than a Phyſician for her Body.* This Anſwer did but inflame her Ladyſhip's Deſires, and ſhe, by her Woman, who was her Confident in the Secret, let the Doctor know, *That he muſt be that Confeſſor.* Hereupon, he gave his Attendance to hear what ſhe had to ſay, which made a Diſcovery that ſtruck him with Amazement. How to anſwer her directly, he knew not, for ſhe had made a Sort of ambiguous Confeſſion, which had only pointed out her great Reſpects for a certain Perſon, without any Name;

Name; he thereupon told her, *That her Caſe was ſomewhat difficult, but he did not doubt to eaſe her of all her Anxieties on that Account, in a Month's Time.* Accordingly, the young Lady form'd an inconceivable Joy to her ſelf; but the Doctor immediately laid the whole Affair before the Lord of ———, her Father, with a Caution to him, not to let the Daughter know he was any ways appriz'd of it, ſince it was in his Power to prevent her flinging her ſelf away upon a Man much beneath her, by a ſpeedy Contract of Marriage with ſome Perſon of equal Extraction. This Advice was readily embrac'd, and gratefully acknowledg'd; and the Lady, who is now living, and one of the beſt of Wives, was Marry'd to a Nobleman, who had made Pretenſions to her for ſeveral Months before this Diſcovery, within the Time limited, which at once abſolv'd the Doctor of his Promiſe, and ſhew'd his inviolable Attachment to the Reputation and Intereſt of his Friend and Benefactor.

In 1694, having conſulted with Dr. *Charlet*, about proper Expedients for the Advantage and Increaſe of the Revenues of *Univerſity-College*, he bid Money for the perpetual Advowſon of a Living of 300*l. per Annum*, in *Lincolnſhire*; but not being quick enough in the Purchaſe, was anticipated by a College in *Cambridge*. However, he laid a Plan for his ſucceeding Benefactions to the Place of his Education, in this Year, as may be ſeen from his Anſwer to a Man of Faſhion, who, after asking him, *Why he did not marry ſome young Gentlewoman, to get Heirs?* who ſaid, by Way of Reply, *That truly he had an old one to take Care of, whom he intended ſhould be his Executrix.* In the Month of *December*, in the ſame Year, after he had been down at *Badminton*, to viſit the old Duke of *Beaufort*, great Grandfather to the preſent Duke of that Name, it pleas'd God to afflict this Nation by the ſudden Sickneſs of the late incomparable Queen *Mary*, which terminated in the Small-Pox, and which the Court-Phyſicians, after many fruitleſs Experiments, found it impoſſible to raiſe. Whereupon, their utmoſt Efforts proving ineffectual, the Doctor was ſent

for by the Council, to give his Opinion, and (if it was in the Power of Phyſick) to avert the impending Calamity that was falling upon the Subjects. At the firſt Sight of the Recipe's, without ſeeing her Majeſty, he told them, *She was a dead Woman, for it was impoſſible to do any Good in her Caſe, where Remedies had been given that were ſo contrary to the Nature of the Diſtemper; yet he would endeavour to do all that lay in him, to give her ſome Eaſe.* Accordingly, the Puſtules began to fill, by a Cordial Julip he order'd to be given the QUEEN, which gave ſome faint Hopes of her Recovery; but the Infection was driven too much into the Receſſes of the Heart, not to be too ſtrong for all Attempts againſt it; and that great and good Princeſs dy'd a Sacrifice to unskilful Hands; who, out of one Diſeaſe, had caus'd a Complication, by improper Medicaments. Upon which Occaſion, one of the Gentlemen of *Oxford*, in the Book of Verſes ſet forth by the Univerſity, in Memory of her then Majeſty deceas'd, expreſs'd himſelf after this Manner, in the Doctor's Praiſe.

——— ——— ——— *nec gnara Medendi*
Radclivii *manus obſtat eunti in Funera Divæ;*
Quanquam, oh! ſi humanâ jam tum Fata aſpera Dextrâ Pacari poterant, etiam hac pacata fuiſſent.

Nor could the skilful *Radcliffe*'s healing Hand,
The Goddeſs's Approach to Death, withſtand:
Yet, oh! if Fate, that had her Vitals ſeiz'd,
Might then have been, by Mortal's Aid appeas'd,
His, ev'n his Art, the Victim had releas'd.

Some few Months after this unhappy Accident, the Doctor, who, 'till then, had kept himſelf in the good Graces of the Princeſs *Anne* of *Denmark*, made a Forfeit of them, by his too great Addiction to the Bottle, after a very uncourtly Manner. For her Royal Highneſs being indiſpos'd, caus'd him to be ſent for; in Anſwer to which, he made a Promiſe of coming to St. *James*'s ſoon

ſoon after. But he not appearing, that Meſſage was back'd by another, importing, that ſhe was extreamly ill, and deſcribing after what Manner the Princeſs was taken. At which, the Doctor ſwore by his Maker, *That her Highneſs's Diſtemper was nothing but the Vapours, and that ſhe was in as good a State of Health as any Woman breathing, could ſhe but give into the Belief of it* : He found, to his great Mortification, on his Appearance at Court, that his Freedom with ſo illuſtrious a Patient, had been highly reſented ; for, at his going into the Preſence, he was ſtopp'd by an Officer in the Anti-Chamber, and told, *That the Princeſs had no farther Need of the Services of a Phyſician, who would not obey her Orders : and that ſhe had made Choice of Dr.* Gibbons *to ſucceed him in the Care of her Health.* Now, as nothing could be more vexatious to him, than to give Place to his old Antagoniſt, who was now become his Succeſſor, ſo he could not forgive this very Thing, to his dying Day ; and at his Return to his Companions, without any Regard to the Great Name, which ought not to have been made ſo free with, gave them to underſtand what had happen'd, intimating *That Nurſe* Gibbons *had gotten a new Nurſery, which he by no Means envy'd him the Poſſeſſion of, ſince his Capacity was only equal to the Ailments of a Patient which had no other Exiſtence, than in the Imagination, and could reach no farther than the not putting thoſe out of a good State of Health, that were already in the Enjoyment of it.*

Yet, tho' he ceas'd to be in any manner of Requeſt with the Succeſſor to the Crown, he continu'd in great Eſteem with the Poſſeſſor of it, who had a more than ordinary Occaſion to ſhew it, in the Campaign of 1695, which was clos'd by the taking of *Namur* : For the Earl of *Albemarle*, who had a Command in the Army, and the Honour of being one of the private Favourites to that Monarch, was taken ill of a Fever in the Camp ; whereupon the King, who intereſted himſelf very much in ſo dear a Life, having no manner of Confidence in the Phyſicians that attended his Royal Perſon in the

Field. ſent for Dr. *Radcliffe* from *England*. He came accordingly, and, as if Diſeaſes were not able to abide where he was preſent, reſtor'd his Lordſhip in a Week's Time, to his former Health, after he had been reduc'd to the laſt Extremities, thro' an unintermitting Sickneſs; by the Means of which, he had languiſh'd nigh two Months. Nor did his Majeſty fall ſhort of his uſual Bounty to him, on this eminent Piece of Service, but gave him an Order, whereby the Lords of the Treaſury were commanded to pay him 1200*l.* excluſive of the Reward my Lord of *Albemarle* preſented him with, of a Diamond Ring, and 400 Guineas. The King likewiſe made him an Offer of a Baronet's Patent; which he deſir'd to be excus'd from accepting, as likely to be of no Uſe to him, who had no Deſcendants to keep up the Title, and had no Thoughts of changing his Condition, but living in a perpetual State of Celibacy.

Being return'd to *London*; and given to underſtand ſoon after, that his Friend Mr. *Colbatch*, who was Surgeon-General to the Army before *Namur*, had perform'd an extraordinary Cure, in reſtoring a Private Soldier, that had been ſhot through the Body with a Muſquet-Ball, to his former Strength and Vigor; and preſenting him to the King at his Majeſty's Head-Quarters in a very ſhort Time, he did him the Honour of writing the following Letter, which at once ſhews the Gaiety of the Author, and the Pleaſure he took in any Thing that happen'd to the Advantage of a Perſon whom he had favoured with his Converſation; more eſpecially, one whom he had recommended.

To

To Mr. *Colbatch*, Surgeon-General to the Army, at the Camp before *Namur*.

Bow-ſtreet in *Covent-Garden*, *July* 23, 1695.

SIR,

I *Congratulate you very heartily upon your new Acquiſition of Fame, by the Help of your renowned Stiptick. The Cure you have performed is Atteſted by ſo many Perſons, and comes from ſo good Hands, that I, who am never too credulous in Things of this Nature, give into the Belief of them very greedily. All my Skill in Anatomy (before this Wonder-working Stiptick of yours went ſucceſsfully through with the Experiment) never pointed out any Poſſibility of being reſtored to Health again in Six Days Time, though ſhot through the Body, and that in the moſt dangerous Part of it, near the Lobes of the Lungs. But now I am ſatisfy'd, that the Effects of the great Sir* Kenelm Digby's *Vulnerary Powder, were only Antitypes of what ſhould happen by the Means of your Excellent Remedy; and perſwade my ſelf, that you as far outgo that Operator in the Curious Researches of Nature and Art, as he did thoſe that went before him in the ſame Enquiries.*

Not but I perceive this will render you more and more obnoxious to the Pretenders in your Faculty; for ſeveral of them who would be thought equal to you in Skill, have already made Declarations of being let into the Knowledge of your Secret. St——n *boggles not at affirming that he is appriz'd of every Ingredient it is compos'd of; and* H——ch——m, *your old Antagoniſt, ſays, he'll engage to do as much with a certain Mixture of* Allom *and* Vitriol, *with another Specifick, which he keeps to himſelf. But* Read, *the Mountebank, who has Aſſurance enough to come to our Table up Stairs at* Garraway's, *wears, that his Water is as much ſuperior to any Reſtringent of yours, in ſtopping the Effuſion of Blood, that he'll ſtake his Coach and Six*

Horſes

Horſes, his Two Blacks, and as many Silver Trumpets againſt a Dinner at Pontacks; *that provided, every Soldier in the King's Army were furniſh'ed each with a ſmall Viol of it, that in a Pitch'd Battle of Six Hours Duration, there ſhould not be loſt, amongſt the whole Number of the Wounded above Three Quarts and a Pint of Blood.*

You may judge after what Manner he was receiv'd, from the Averſion I have to ſuch Coxcombs; and conclude, that the Company look'd upon his Specifick to have as baſe an Allay, as his pretended Gold Plate, which is only Prince's-Metal *Gilt. But it is high Time to have done with a Fool, whom it is a Loſs of it even to make mention of; let me therefore only leave with you my Wiſhes, that my dear* Jack *could invent a Styptick, by which the Wounds of further War and Deſolation might be ſtaunch'd and heal'd up, that there may be no further Occaſion for what thou haſt already ſo happily found out; which though it may be of Diſadvantage to your Practice in the Army, will be highly inſtrumental to the Preſervation of your Friends at the* Bull-Head *in* Clare-Market, *who will thereby have the Opportunity of Diverting themſelves with your Company, and enjoying of that agreeable Converſation; than which, nothing can be more delightful to*

SIR,

Your moſt Affectionate, and
Faithful Friend and Servant,

JOHN RADCLIFFE.

Much about the ſame Time, Dr. *Hyde*, one of the King's Profeſſors of the *Oriental* Tongues, and Head Keeper of the *Bodleian* and *Laudean* Libraries, being troubled with a Wife whom he miſtruſted, not without Cauſe, as it was then judged, to take Freedoms which were inconſiſtent with the Character of a Grave Clergyman's

man's Lady, wrote a Letter to Dr. *Radcliffe*, his Old Acquaintance, for ſome innocent Preſcription that might reclaim her from frequenting Balls, Muſick-Meetings, &c. upon which the Doctor having weigh'd the Caſe with his wonted Sagacity, expreſs'd himſelf in Anſwer to it, after this Manner.

Bow-Street Covent-Garden, July 17, 1695.

Poor Tom,

FOR ſo I muſt call Thee under thy preſent Delirium; What hadſt thou to do to Marry at the Year Sixty, eſpecially to a Young, Beautiful, Gay, Lady, who could propoſe nothing from ſuch a Match, but to be put into a Capacity of enjoying more juvenile Converſations? Could a Man, upon whoſe Head Age has ſnow'd down ſuch Fleeces of Frigidity, and whoſe Face is furrow'd by Time and the Small-Pox, ever hope to engroſs the Careſſes of a Female Bedfellow, whoſe Expectations can never be fully anſwer'd under Six Times the Strength and Vigor of thy Sinews? For ſhame, Mr. Profeſſor, look back to the Age of 23, when as Fame reports, for I won't ſhew my ſelf an Old Man, that am ſchooling the Weakneſs of another, you were juſt what your Lady is now, without any other Difference than that of Sexes; and conſider with your ſelf, whether, if you had Married a Woman of Sixty, you could have confin'd your ſelf to the Embraces of her Dry Wither'd Arms, without leaping over the Hedges of Matrimony into ſome better, and more fertile Paſture. Your Ingenuity, and Youthful Diſpoſition would, at thoſe Years, have anſwer'd in the Negative; then prithee reſt ſatisfy'd with the Turn of the Tables upon your ſelf, and never be number'd with thoſe that expoſe their own Weakneſs.

Inſtead of Preſcriptions for her, (for all the Cooling Julips in the Three Kingdoms will never extinguiſh a Young Amorous neglected Wife's Titillations) you ſhould have ſought after ſome Corroborating Cordials for your ſelf; I have therefore incloſ'd an Order to Adams the Apothecary, in

Car-

Cat-Street, *to make you a Diet-Drink of* Eringo-Roots, *and other Provocatives, to be taken intermiſſively with ſome rich Julips, which if your* Vaſa Preparantia *are in right Order, may perhaps make her leſs frequent the Aſſemblies you complain of, by reaſon of her finding more Employment at Home.*

But if theſe Anti-Lethargicks ſhould not do, and the Weakneſs of Nature (pardon the Expreſſion) ſhould be too ſtrong for the Applications of Art; nothing remains further to be preſcrib'd, than the Mad Dog's Medicine, Patience under all your Afflictions, while Madam ſpreads her Fan, ſails about New-College *Cloiſters, and viſits the Gentlemen's Chambers there, and at St.* John's; *ſince the continual Exerciſe of one ſort of Sport, muſt in Proceſs of Time be follow'd with Satiety; and you have this to comfort you, that there are more Married Doctors and Heads of Houſes, than one, who are under your Vexatious Predicament. So much for a Lecture of* Oeconomicks; *what I have further to add, is to deſire you to believe, that I heartily pity you, and all Mankind under the ſame Circumſtances; who am,*

Poor *TOM*,

Your moſt Faithful Friend,
and Humble Servant,

J. RADCLIFFE.

In the ſame Year, Dr. *Edward Hannes*, (afterwards Sir *Edward*) having acquir'd a ſufficient Stock of Reputation at *Oxford*, left that Univerſity, in Hopes to rival our grand Preſerver of Health and Life, in *London*. But, tho' he was a moſt excellent Scholar, and well vers'd in the Knowledge of Chymiſtry and Anatomy; tho' he out-did all the Competitors he had left behind him; tho' he ſate up a very ſpruce Equipage, and endeavour'd to attract the Eyes and Hearts of the Beholders, by

by the Means of it, he found himſelf fall ſhort in his Accounts, and not able to cope with many of the old Practitioners, particularly Dr. *Radcliffe*, who was as ſuperior to him, as the young Fry of the Univerſity were his inferiors. He therefore bethought himſelf of a Stratagem; and to get into Repute, order'd his Footman to ſtop moſt of the Gentlemen's Chariots, and enquire whether they belong'd to Dr. *Hannes*, as if he was call'd to a Patient. Accordingly, the Fellow, in purſuit of his Inſtructions, put the Queſtion in at every Coach-Door, from *Whitehall* to the *Royal-Exchange*; and, as he had his Leſſon for that End, not hearing of him in any Coach, run up into *Exchange-Alley*, and entring *Garraway*'s Coffee-Houſe, made the ſame Interrogatories, both above and below. At laſt, Dr. *Radcliffe*, who was uſually there about Exchange-Time, and planted at a Table, with ſeveral Apothecaries and Chirurgeons that flock'd about him, cry'd out, *Doctor* Hannes *was not there, and deſir'd to know who wanted him?* The Fellow's Reply was, *ſuch a Lord, and ſuch a Lord*; but he was taken up with this dry Rebuke, *No, no, Friend, you are miſtaken, the Doctor wants thoſe Lords.*

However, theſe Methods of impoſing upon the Publick, though they were ſeen through and diſcover'd by the Quick-ſighted, obtain'd very much with Perſons of leſs Penetration, and got Dr. *Hannes* abundance of Patients; inſomuch, that in Proceſs of Time, he became Principal Phyſician at Court. On which Occaſion, an old Friend of Dr. *Radcliffe*'s, to ſee how his Acquaintance could digeſt the Promotion of ſuch a young Practitioner, brought him the News of it. *So much the better for him*, cry'd the Doctor, *for now he has a Patent for killing*. When the former, to try if poſſible to ruffle his Temper, who was always ſedate and calm when he ſaw Deſigns laid to make it otherwiſe, ſaid, *But what is more ſurprizing, the ſame Doctor has two Pair of the fineſt Horſes that ever were ſeen*; and was anſwer'd by the latter, with great Indifference, *Then they will ſell*

for

for the more; ſignifying, that his Practice would ſcarce permit him to keep them long.

About this Time, a certain Lady at *Kenſington*, more eminent for Beauty than Chaſtity, and a great Admirer of the Doctor's Converſation, at one of the Viſits which he made to her, was pleas'd to be very free with him, and to put ſome Queſtions to him, relating to carnal Pleaſure; upon which, the Doctor, who knew her Ladyſhip's Conſtitution, and the Strength of her Appetite, gave her full Scope to ſolace her ſelf in abundance, by a very pertinent Reply, as may be ſeen by the following Verſes, which are a Tranſlation of a *Latin* Epigram, out of the *Anthologia*, by *William Nuttley*, Eſq; to whom the Doctor communicated the Secret, and will beſt diſcover the Nature of the Queſtion and Anſwer. They run thus.

Fair *Urſley*, in a merry Mood,
Enquir'd of her Phyſician,
What Hour was beſt to ſtir the Blood,
And Spirits, by *Coition*.

Says *Radcliffe*, if my Judgment's right,
Or Anſwer worth returning;
'Tis moſt *delightful* over Night,
Moſt *wholeſome* in the Morning.

Quoth *Urſley* then, for *Pleaſure*'s Sake,
Each *Evening* I will take it;
And in the *Morning* when I wake,
My *only Phyſick* make it.

To the laſt of which Lines, when the Doctor reply'd, *Madam, ſuch a Reſolution may make me loſe a Patient*; the Lady was very brisk in her Repartee, and ſaid, *Then, Sir, it may gain you a Miſtreſs*. Whether it did or no, is left to thoſe that were more converſant with the Tendency of his Affections; but I never heard of his Inclinations that Way, his Morning and Even-

ing

ing Sacrifices being rather offer'd up to *Bacchus* than *Venus*.

In the Year 1697, after the King's Return from *Loo*, where he had ratify'd the Treaty of Peace at *Ryſwick*, his Majeſty found himſelf very much indiſpos'd at his Palace in *Kenſington*, (and as uſual) after his Phyſicians in Ordinary had given their Opinions, would have Dr. *Radcliffe*'s Advice. His Spirits were then waſting, and tending to their laſt Decay; and every Symptom that appear'd, gave certain Indications that his Majeſty was in a down-right Dropſy: However, thoſe in whoſe Sphere it was more particularly to conſult their Maſter's Conſtitution, and the Nature of his Diſtemper, miſtook it ſo far, as to preſcribe Medicines for the Cure of it, which rather increas'd, than leſſen'd its Malignity; at the ſame Time, they aſſur'd the King, that he was in no manner of Danger, but would be in a right State of Health again, after he had taken ſuch and ſuch *Anodines* and *Antiſcorbuticks*, which had no manner of Relation to his Majeſty's Diſtemper. The King, when the Doctor was admitted, was reading Sir *Roger L'Eſtrange*'s Verſion of *Æſop*'s *Fables*, and told him, *That he had once more ſent for him, to try the Effects of his great Skill, notwithſtanding he had been told by his Body-Phyſicians, who were not ſenſible of his inward Decay, that he might yet live many Years, and would very ſpeedily recover.* Upon which, the Doctor having put ſome Interrogatories to him, very readily ask'd Leave of the King, to turn to a Fable in the Book before him, which would let his Majeſty know how he had been treated, and read it to him in theſe Words.

Pray, Sir, how do you find your ſelf? Says the Doctor to his Patient. *Why truly*, ſays the Patient, *I have had a moſt violent Sweat. Oh! the beſt Sign in the World*, quoth the Doctor. And then, a little while after, he is at it again, with a, *Pray, how do you find your Body? Alas!* ſays the other, *I have juſt now ſuch a terrible Fit of Horror and Shaking upon me! Why, this is all as it*

ſhould be, ſays the Phyſician, *it ſhews a mighty Strength of Nature.* And then he comes over him the Third Time, with the ſame Queſtion again; *Why, I am all ſwell'd*, ſays t'other, *as if I had a Dropſy. Beſt of all*, quoth the Doctor, and goes his way. Soon after this, comes one of the Sick Man's Friends to him, with the ſame Queſtion, *How he felt himſelf? Why, truly ſo well*, ſays he, *that I am e'en ready to die of I know not how many* good Signs *and Tokens.*

May it pleaſe your Majeſty, your's and the ſick Man's Caſe is the very ſame, cries the Doctor; *you are buoy'd up with Hopes that your Malady will ſoon be driven away by Perſons that are not appriz'd of Means to do it, and know not the true Cauſe of your Ailment: But I muſt be plain with you, and tell you, that in all Probability, if your Majeſty will adhere to my Preſcriptions, it may be in my Power to lengthen out your Life for Three or Four Years, but beyond that Time, nothing in Phyſick can protract it: For the Juices of your Stomach are all vitiated; your whole Maſs of Blood is corrupted, and your Nutriment, for the moſt part turns to Water. However, if your Majeſty will forbear making long Viſits to the Earl of* Bradford's, (where the King was wont to drink very hard) *I'll try what can be done to make you live eaſily, tho' I cannot venture to ſay I can make you live longer than I have told you*; and ſo left a Recipe behind him, which was ſo happy in its Effects, as to enable the King not only to take a Progreſs in the *Weſtern* Parts of his Kingdom, but to go out of it, and divert himſelf at his Palace of *Loo*, in *Holland.*

In 1699, while the King was abroad beyond Sea, the Duke of *Glouceſter* was taken ill, on his Birth-Day at *Windſor*, where he had over-heated himſelf with Dancing. His Highneſs's Diſtemper was a Raſh, but judg'd by Sir *Edward Hannes*, and Dr. *B*——*e*, to be the Small-Pox, which they unskilfully preſcrib'd Remedies for, that prov'd the Occaſion of his Death. The whole Court was alarm'd at this Accident, and the Princeſs of *Denmark*, notwithſtanding her Antipathy to Dr. *Radcliffe*,

cliffe, was prevail'd upon by the Counteſs of *Marlborough*, and Lady *Fretchville*, to ſend for him; who, upon firſt Sight of the Royal Youth, gave her to underſtand, *That there was no Poſſibility of recovering him, ſince he would die by ſuch an Hour the next Day*; which he, who was the Hopes of all the *Britiſh* Dominions, did accordingly. However, with great Difficulty he was perſwaded to be preſent at the Conſult, where he could not refrain from bitter Invectives againſt the two Phyſicians above-mention'd, and told the one, *That it would have been happy for this Nation, had he been bred up a* Basket-maker: (which was his Father's Profeſſion) *and if the laſt had continu'd making an Havock of Nouns and Pronouns, in the Quality of a Country School-Maſter, rather than have ventur'd out of his Reach, in the Practice of an Art, which he was an utter Stranger to, and for which he ought to have been whipp'd with one of his own Rods.*

The Death of this preſumptive Heir to the Crown, after the Deceaſe of his Mother, was follow'd by that of the Duke of *Beaufort*, Great Grandfather to the preſent Duke of that Name. This illuſtrious Perſonage, who was in an advanc'd Age, had always been a Patient of the Doctor's, when within Call; but upon a Fever which took him of a ſudden, at his Seat near the *Bath*, he apply'd himſelf to the Phyſicians in that Place, though at the ſame Time his Caſe was ſtated, and ſent to Dr. *Radcliffe* for his Advice; who, in Purſuance of it, ſent down a Regimen, which they were to go by. But theſe opinionative Gentlemen thought Dr. *Radcliffe*'s Direction of keeping his Grace's Back-Door open, to be of ill Conſequence, in weakening his Body, and therefore he preſcrib'd Medicines of a reſtringent Quality, which flung the Diſtemper into the Patient's Head, and brought him to the laſt Extremity. Hereupon, a Meſſenger was again diſpatch'd to Dr. *Radcliffe*, with Letters from the Lady-Dutcheſs, and the Marchioneſs of *Worceſter*, containing the Nature of the Medicaments that had been made uſe

of, and their Deſires, that he would inſtantly come down to *Badminton*, to attend the Duke in Perſon; when the Doctor, inſtead of complying with their Requeſt, told the Gentleman that brought the Meſſage, *There was no manner of Occaſion for his Preſence, ſince the Duke, his Maſter, dy'd ſuch an Hour of the Day before*: Which the Servant, on his Return, found to be true.

At the Cloſe of this Year, the King, in his Return from *Holland*, (where, inſtead of following the Doctor's Advice, he had liv'd very freely with ſeveral *German* Princes) found himſelf again very much out of Order, and having his ſole Reliance on Dr. *Radcliffe's* Judgment, ſent for him to *Kenſington* the laſt Time, for he was then to be as much out of Favour with his Majeſty, as he was with the Princeſs. After the neceſſary Queſtions put by the Phyſician to the Royal Patient, ſaid the King, ſhewing his ſwol'n Ancles, while the reſt of his Body was emaciated, and like a mere Skeleton, *Doctor, what think you of theſe? Why truly*, reply'd he, *I would not have your Majeſty's Two Legs, for your Three Kingdoms*; which Freedom of Speech was reſented ſo much, though ſeemingly not taken Notice of, during their Converſation for that Time, that all the Intereſt the Earl of *Albemarle* had at Court, and then he was the chief Favourite, could not Re-inſtate him in his Majeſty's good Graces; who, from that very Hour, never would ſuffer him to come into his Preſence, tho' he continu'd to make uſe of his Diet-Drinks till Three Days before his Death, which happen'd to fall out much about the ſame Time as the Doctor had calculated, and which the King had frequently ſaid to the Earl before-mention'd, would come to paſs, in Verification of *Radcliffe's* Prediction; ſince it appear'd, upon opening of his Body, that he had liv'd as long as there was any Nutriment for the Animal Spirits; and that if he had not fallen from his Horſe, which broke his Collar-Bone, and might haſten his Death a few Days, he muſt have

have been gather'd to his Fathers in leſs than a Months Time, ſince his Lungs were entirely waſted and dry'd, and crumbled in Hand, like a Clod of Summer-Dirt.

Upon Queen *Anne*'s Acceſſion to the Throne, the late Earl of *Godolphin*, who had always a very affectionate Regard for the Doctor, was made Lord High Treaſurer, and Prime Miniſter of State, and thereby, as he thought, in a Capacity of Re-inſtating him in his former Poſt of Principal Phyſician to her Majeſty. In order to this, when that moſt excellent Princeſs was laid up by the Gout, with which ſhe was very frequently afflicted, his Lordſhip took Occaſion to extol the Doctor's great Skill in that Diſtemper, which he was more particularly vers'd in, from being often attack'd by it in his own Perſon. But her Majeſty had conceiv'd ſuch an irreconcileable Averſion to him, and was ſo prepoſſeſs'd in Favour of Dr. *Arbuthnot*, Phyſician to his Royal Highneſs the Prince, that ſhe would by no means conſent to his coming to Court, alledging, in Bar of his Lordſhip's Recommendation, *That* Radcliffe *would ſend her Word again, that her Ailment was nothing elſe but the Vapours.* However, in all Caſes of Emergency, and critical Conjunctures, he was continually adviſ'd with; and 'twas owing to his Preſcriptions, that for ſeveral Years, the Gout was prevented taking its Reſidence in her Majeſty's Head, or Stomach. For tho' he was not admitted to adminiſter to the Queen, in the Quality of her Domeſtick Phyſician, he receiv'd large Sums out of the Secret-Service Money, for his Preſcriptions behind the Curtain; and it was wholly through his Means, that her Majeſty was recover'd from the very Brink of the Grave at *Windſor*, the Year before we were unhappily depriv'd of the Bleſſings of her gentle and wiſe Government.

In 1703, the Marqueſs of *Blanford*, only Son to his Grace the Duke of *Marlborough*, was taken ill of the Small-Pox, at *Cambridge*, where he was in Purſuit of

his Studies; and as the Doctor was in particular Requeſt for the great Cures he had wrought, ſuperior even to thoſe of Dr. *Sydenham* himſelf, in that Diſtemper, he was apply'd to by the Lady-Dutcheſs, the young Nobleman's Mother, to go down and attend him. But (having the Lady Marchioneſs of *Worceſter*, ſometime after Wife to the late Lord *Granville*, then under Hand with a violent Fever, and ſeveral other Perſons of Quality, that ſtood in Need of his daily Viſits,) he could oblige her Grace no farther than by way of Preſcription, which, if follow'd, would have ſav'd his Life. For it was his Practice to give his Patients that were ill of that Diſeaſe, as much Air as could be well allow'd them, and to ſet open their Chamber-Windows, inſtead of ſtifling them, in the Summer-Seaſon; and alſo to preſcribe ſtrong Broths, and rich Cordials, in his Regimen, that the Puſtules might be forc'd out, and fill the ſooner, contrary to the Methods in Vogue with the Phyſicians of that Univerſity; who, inſtead of keeping them in full Strength, that Nature might operate, and have its proper Courſe, weaken'd them, by letting them Blood, and darkening the Chambers where they lay, for fear of their catching Cold. But thoſe that had the Care of the Marqueſs's Health, inſtead of obſerving the Methods he had ſent down, took their own Meaſures of Bleeding, *&c.* which ſtruck the Small-Pox into the Stomach, from whence it was not in the Power of Art to raiſe it again. Hereupon, the Dutcheſs was advertis'd of the ill Succeſs of the *Cambridge* Phyſicians Endeavours, in her Son's Behalf, and went in Perſon to the Doctor's Houſe, to requeſt his Aſſiſtance, who having heard the Detail of their Procedure, as written in a Letter from his Tutor, ſaid, *Madam, I ſhall only put you to a great Expence to no Purpoſe; for you have nothing to do for his Lordſhip now, but to ſend down an Undertaker, to take care of his Funeral; for I can aſſure your Grace, he is dead by this Time, of a Diſtemper call'd* The Doctor, *that would have been recover'd from the Small-Pox, without*

the

the Intervention of that unfortunate Malady. Nor was he out in his Conjectures, for the Dutcheſs was no ſooner in her Apartments at St. *James*'s Houſe, but a Meſſenger arriv'd with the News of his Death.

Some Time before this, the Son of Mr. *John Bancroft*, an eminent Surgeon in *Ruſſel-Street*, *Covent-Garden*, was taken ill of an *Empyema* in the Side, which Dr. *Gibbons*, who was his Phyſician, by Miſtake, took to be a quite different Ailment, and in vain endeavour'd to eaſe him, by very improper Medicaments. Hereupon, Dr. *Radcliffe* was brought to ſee the Child, who was almoſt ready to expire, and told the Father, *He could do nothing for his Preſervation, for he was kill'd to all Intents and Purpoſes; but if he had any Thoughts of putting a Stone over him, he would help him to an Inſcription.* Accordingly the Child, after being found to die of the Diſeaſe above-nam'd, was interr'd in *Covent-Garden* Church-Yard, where a Stone is erected, with the Figure of a Child, laying one Hand on his Side, and ſaying, *Hic Dolor*, *Here's my Pain*; and pointing with the other to a Death's Head, where, *Ibi Medicus*, *There's my Phyſician*, is engrav'd.

In the Year 1704, at a general Collection for propagating the Goſpel, in Foreign Parts, the Doctor, unknown to any of the Society, ſettled 50 *l. per Annum*, payable for ever upon them, under a borrow'd Name, which had at this Time been conceal'd, had not the Truſtee, who makes the Payment, thought it worthy of being made known, for an Incitement to others in the Exerciſe of ſuch Acts of Goodneſs and Charity. He likewiſe, in the ſame Year, made a Preſent of 500 *l.* to the late depriv'd Biſhop of *Norwich*, to be diſtributed amongſt the poor Nonjuring Clergy, with his Deſires to have that alſo kept Secret. But this Letter being found among the Biſhop's Papers for that Purpoſe, it will be injurious to his Memory, not to let thoſe Sufferers know to whoſe Munificence they ow'd part of their Support. It ran thus.

Bloomſ-

Bloomsbury-Square, July 24, 1704.

My LORD,

WHEN I was the laſt Time with you at Hammerſmith, *you did me the Honour to tell me*, That I had it in my Power to be an Aſſiſtant to the poor ſuffering Clergy, and that Mr. *Shepherd* had contributed large Sums for that End. *No one can be more ſenſibly touch'd with their Misfortunes, than I am; and tho' I have not Abilities equal to the Gentleman's before-nam'd, I intend not to fall ſhort of him in my Will to do them all poſſible kind Offices. The Bills that bear this Company, will teſtify my Eſteem for them: But as Gifts of this Nature, if made publick, carry a Shew of Oſtentation with them, I muſt be earneſt with you, my good Lord, to keep the Name of the Donor ſecret. I have nothing more to intreat from you, than the Favour of your making Choice of the moſt deſerving Perſons, and believing that I am with all poſſible Sincerity,*

My LORD,

Your Lordſhip's moſt obedient,

AND

Moſt faithful Servant,

JOHN RADCLIFFE.

Be pleas'd to limit the Number to 50 Perſons, that they may have 10 *l.* *per* Head.

In 1705, the Doctor having laid out 2000 *l.* for the Purchaſe of an Eſtate near *Buckingham*, had ſome Thoughts of ſettling it immediately on *University-College*; for which he had likewiſe an Eye upon the next Preſentation of a perpetual Advowſon; but after conſulting Mr. *Web*, the Conveyancer, about it, and adviſing

viſing with ſeveral other Friends, it was judg'd, proper to defer it, 'till it could be ſeen, how the indefatigable Induſtry of Dr. *Charlet*, the worthy Maſter, could prevail for joint Benefactions from others. He had alſo another Motive, which induc'd him to keep that Purchaſe in his own Hands, from the Conſideration of the Strength of the *Whig-Party*, which was very prevailing at that Time. The Dukes of *Ormond* and *Buckingham*, the Earls of *Nottingham*, *Abingdon*, and other faſt Friends to the Church, and the juſt Rights of the Crown, had been elbow'd out of the Adminiſtration, by a new Set of Courtiers, who, without all Doubt, in enſuing Elections, would promote the Intereſt of Gentlemen of the ſame Principles, to ſit in Parliament; he, therefore, who had a Title to be choſen a Member by the Act, and upon all Occaſions oppoſite to any Meaſure that in his Opinion, ſeem'd invaſive of the Conſtitution, took a Reſolution to ſet up for a Candidate himſelf, which, by ſeveral Benefactions to the Town of *Buckingham*, and other diffuſive Charities, he ſome Years after accompliſh'd.

Much about this Time, a Fellow that had robb'd the Doctor's Country-Houſe, one *Jonathan Savil*, was under Sentence of Death for another Fact, and took a Reſolution of writing to the Doctor, and acknowledging his Offence, ſince his Intereſt might be of Advantage to him in thoſe diſmal Circumſtances. Hereupon, when the Doctor was with ſeveral of the prime Nobility and Gentry, at the *Mitre-Tavern*, in *Fleet-ſtreet*, a Letter came to him from the condemn'd Criminal, ſpecifying *the Injury he had done him, which he took Shame to himſelf for, and intreating his Pardon, and Interceſſion with ſome Great Man, for the Benefit of Tranſportation; not without Promiſes of Amendment of Life, with all the Reformation that could be expected from one that had ſo highly offended God and the Law; and alſo of making Reſtitution when it ſhould be in his Power.* The whole Company, when the Requeſt was made Publick, ſtood amaz'd at the Nature of it, and were in great Expectation of ſome

ſome witty Reflections thereupon, from the Perſon it was made to; but the Doctor, inſtead of being pleaſant with the Meſſenger, and of telling him, that he had apply'd to the wrong Man, *bid him come to his Houſe for an Anſwer Two Days after*; and then taking the Lord *Granville* into another Room, ſaid, *He had receiv'd ſuch Satisfaction from the ſaid Letter, in clearing up the Innocence of a Man, whom he had unjuſtly ſuſpected of the above mention'd Robbery, that he muſt be a Petitioner to his Lordſhip, to give him his Intereſt with the* QUEEN, *in the Criminal's Favour.* This being granted, and ſucceſsfully apply'd, the Meſſenger was not only diſmiſs'd with a Reprieve at the Time appointed, but a Warrant for his immediate Tranſportation to *Virginia*; where, in a little Time, by Virtue of Letters of Credence from the Doctor to the Governor, the ſaid *Jonathan Savil*, who is now living there in very flouriſhing Circumſtances, made ſuch Returns in the Commodities of the Country, to his Patron and Interceſſor, as more than fully made Amends for the Damage he had formely done him, which was computed at 150 *l.*

In 1706, the Doctor, who was ever an Advocate for Perſons in Diſtreſs, provided they were not of different Sentiments from him in Matters of Religion, or Government, very generouſly, (without being ask'd) when Dr. *James Drake*, one of his own Profeſſion, and a very celebrated Writer on the Side of the *Tories*, was rigorouſly purſu'd in a Court of Juſtice, for publiſhing ſome Things that were unſeaſonable, put 50 Guineas into Mr. *Poo'ey*'s Hands the better to enable him to make his Defence; but with a Caution, *That he might by no Means be told whence it came, ſince he knew him to be a Gentleman, who was ſenſible, that he had very often injur'd him in his Reputation, and could by no Means brook the Receipt of a Benefit from a Perſon whom he had us'd all poſſible Means to make his Enemy.* The ſame Year gave him an Opportunity of being number'd among the Contributors to two ſtately Edifices then erecting at *Oxford*; but the Doctor made it his

his Option, *rather to be a Benefactor in Secret, than to be ſet down in a Catalogue of Names, for Pomp and Shew.* He therefore, when the Reverend and Learned Dr. *Aldrich*, the moſt excellent Dean of *Chriſt-Church*, was importunate with him, as an old Friend and Companion, for a Sum of Money towards the building of *Alhallow*'s Church, in the *High-Street*, and *Peck-Water* Quadrangle, in the College whereof the Dean was the Head, deſir'd to be excus'd on Account of his future Donations to the *Univerſity*, at his Deceaſe: But he ſoon after gave Two Hundred Pounds in a certain Lord's Name, to be equally divided between both Edifices.

In the Year 1707, notwithſtanding all theſe continu'd Acts of Liberality, in a Sort of a Retreat from the Duties of his Profeſſion, he, upon enquiring into the Bulk of his Eſtate, in Land and Money, found himſelf to be worth more than 80000*l.* nor could it be of leſs Value, ſince his very Apothecary, at that Time, Mr. *Dandridge*, who, in a Manner had his ſole Dependance on the Doctor, was poſſeſs'd of upwards of 40000*l.* This Reſearch into his Accompts, gave him a true State of his Abilities, and inſpir'd him with Reſolutions to dedicate all, or moſt of it, to the Service of the Publick. In purſuance of which, upon ſome Diſcourſe with Dr. *Sprat*, the late Lord Biſhop of *Rocheſter*, concerning Acts of Charity, and the Satisfaction well-diſpos'd Men had in ſeeing the Reſult of their good Deeds during Life, the Doctor, who in the Converſation on that Head, was altogether for poſthumous Benefactions, after conſidering the Strength and Efficacy of the Biſhop's Arguments, in a Day or two, addreſs'd himſelf, to his Lordſhip, by way of Letter, after this Manner.

Bloomsbury-Square, May 26. 1707.

My good LORD,

THE inclos'd Bills will ſufficiently teſtify the Deference I pay to your Lordſhip's Judgment, and my Willingneſs to contribute towards the Relief of Perſons in Diſtreſs for Conſcience ſake. The inſupportable Tyranny of the Presbyterian-Clergy in Scotland, over thoſe of the Epiſcopal Perſwaſion there, does, I hold with your Lordſhip, make it neceſſary that ſome Care ſhould be taken of them by us who are of the ſame Houſhold of Faith with them, and, by the late Act of Union, (which I bleſs God I had no Hand in) of the ſame Nation. But, my Lord, I need not tell you, many Collections of this Nature have been miſapply'd, and given to Perſons in no manner of Want, inſtead of Men in low Circumſtances, that are real Objects of Compaſſion. I cannot be induc'd to love a Scripture Janus, ſuch (if I am not very much deceiv'd) is the Arch-Biſhop of Glaſcow, who, I muſt confeſs, talks very well; and in (our old Acquaintance) John Dryden's Words,

Has brought the Virtues of his Soil along;
A ſmooth Behaviour, and a fluent Tongue.

But acts very much like the Pr——te theſe Verſes were made upon; for I never yet heard, that amidſt all his fine Harangues, to incite other People to exert themſelves in the Support of the Neceſſitous, this moſt Reverend Father in God, notwithſtanding he is in Circumſtances ſo to do, has ever advanc'd one Shilling to his afflicted Brethren, but has always had a Share, and that very large, of all Sums that have been gather'd for their Uſe. My Lord of Edinburgh, Dr. Scot, Mr. Skeen, and others, that have been with me, are juſt Objects of every honeſt Man's Charity: They have ſuffer'd very much, without any Tokens of Deſpondency, or Puſillanimity, in the extremeſt Difficulties. To ſuch as theſe, I beg of your Lordſhip, that the Money I have drawn for,

for, in the Name of Francis Andrews, *may be diſtributed, and in ſuch Portions as are ſuitable to their reſpective Characters, and the Demands of their Families. Not that I would preſcribe to a Judgment ſo unerring as your Lordſhip's, in the Exerciſe of an Office which you have been always fam'd for the Diſcharge of, with the greateſt Exactneſs; but would remind your Lordſhip, that there are Men in the World, who, by an Appearance of Sanctity, very often impoſe upon ſuch as are really poſſeſs'd of it. The very Nature of theſe Charities, conſidering how obnoxious the Gentlemen, whom they are beſtow'd on, are to the preſent Adminiſtration, requires Secrecy, as to the Names of the Donors; yet, if it be thought neceſſary, for the better Satisfaction of thoſe whom they are given to, to ſet them down in a Liſt, with the Detail of their reſpective Contributors, it will be an Act of Friendſhip in the good Biſhop of* Rocheſter, *upon many Conſiderations relating to my Employ, and otherwiſe, to make Uſe of that which I have drawn the Bills in, rather than the Name of,*

My good LORD,

Your Lordſhip's moſt obedient,

And moſt devoted Servant,

J. RADCLIFFE.

N. B. The Bills before-mention'd, were for 300*l.* and drawn upon Mr. *Walgrave*, Goldſmith, in *Ruſſel-Street*, *Covent-Garden.*

Nor was the Doctor out in his Conjectures concerning the Arch-Biſhop of *Glaſcow*; for if a Celebrated Book may be credited, ſaid to be written (whether truly or falſly, I ſhall not take upon me to determine) by Mr. *George Lockart*, of *Carnwarth*; he has hit his Grace's

Character to the minuteſt Title. The ſaid Treatiſe is Entitled, *Memoirs concerning the Affairs of* Scotland, *&c.* and amongſt other remarkable Characters of, and Paſſages concerning the Nobility of that ancient Kingdom, the following Lines are inſerted, *Pag.* 87, 88.

'The Duke of *Queensborough*, to preſerve the Intereſt 'he had obtain'd with the *Tories* and *Church-Party* in 'England, had brought up to *London* thoſe two Rene-'gado's, the Earl of *Balcarras*, and the Arch-Biſhop of 'Glaſcow, to avouch to them his Inclinations to ſerve 'and protect the *Tories* and *Church-Party* in *Scotland.*

'The Arch-Biſhop was a Man of extraordinary Parts, 'and great Learning, but extreamly proud and haughty 'to all the inferior Clergy of his Dioceſe, and very 'much deſtitute of thoſe Virtues that ſhould adorn the 'Life and Converſation of one ſo highly exalted in the 'Church. He had a great Management of the Govern-'ment of both Church and State, before the *Revolution*; 'and after the aboliſhing of *Epiſcopacy*, he liv'd pri-'vately, indulging that Avaricious Worldly Temper, 'which had ſully'd his other Qualifications, in all the 'Capacities and Stations of his Life; and which like-'wiſe mov'd him to embark in this Deſign; which, 'when he left *Scotland*, and even after he came to '*London*, he kept as a mighty Secret, pretending to the '*Cavaliers*, he undertook that long Journey in the Mid-'dle of Winter, *ſo dangerous to his grey Hairs*, (his own 'Expreſſions) only to ſupplicate Queen *ANNE* to 'beſtow the vacant Biſhops Rents on the poor ſtarving '*Epiſcopal Clergy*. Yet, when this Matter was under the 'Conſideration of Queen *ANNE* and her Servants, 'his charitable Zeal did allow him to accept of *Four* '*Hundred Pounds Sterling per Annum*, out of them, tho' 'there remain'd but Twelve Thouſand Pounds, after 'this Four Hundred was deducted, (to be divided 'among his numerous needy Brethren) that was not 'appropriated to other Uſes; and his Lordſhip was 'worth *Twenty Thouſand Pounds* of his own.

In

In the ſame Year, at a General Court held on the 24th of *October*, by the Preſident and Governors of *Bridewell* and *Bethlem* Hoſpitals, Dr. *Radcliffe* was nominated one of their Number, and approv'd of by the Committee on the 21ſt of *November* following; but upon their offering him the Staff, as uſual, he thought fit to refuſe his Acceptance of their Compliment: and well knowing it was made to his Eſtate, rather than out of Reſpect to his Perſon, and had a Proſpect to a Legacy after his Deceaſe, he acquainted the Deputation that was ſent to him for that Purpoſe, *That he was much oblig'd to them for the Honour they deſign'd him, but that he had previous Obligations to St.* Bartholomew's *Hoſpital, of which he had been formerly elected one of the Governors; and that he very much diſtruſted his Abilities, in diſcharging both thoſe Truſts, as he ſhould be willing to do.*

Much about this Time, Mr. *Nutley*, whom we have already mention'd, as one of the Doctor's intimate Acquaintance, and who, by his free Converſation with the beſt of Quality, had plung'd himſelf into ſome Difficulties, which he could not eaſily get rid of, took his Circumſtances ſo much at Heart, that they flung him into an Indiſpoſition which caus'd him to keep his Chamber. This Gentleman, it ſeems, tho' poſſeſs'd of Chambers in the *Temple*, had made it his Choice to take up his Lodgings at the *Mitre-Tavern* in *Fleetſtreet*, induc'd thereto (as the Diſcourſe than ran) by Diſpoſitions in Favour of one Mrs. *Watts*, whoſe Husband ſome ſmall Time before kept the ſaid Houſe, and who was Daughter to the Widow *Bowles*, then poſſeſs'd of it. Hereupon, the Doctor, who was conſtant in his Enquiries after Mr. *Nutley*, in Caſe he at any Time miſs'd him at this their accuſtom'd Place of Meeting, being made acquainted with his ill State of Health, paid him a Viſit; and after the wonted Queſtions from a Phyſician to his Patient, which he receiv'd Anſwers to, in ſuch a Manner, as ſhew'd his Indiſpoſition to be rather in the Mind, than the Body; tho' he did all he could to conceal the Knowledge of his Condition from a Friend

who was able to ſet him right, in more than one Senſe, left him, with Aſſurances of preſcribing ſuch a Remedy as ſhould infallibly cure him. Accordingly, going into another Room, he diſpatch'd his Man to his Go'dſmith for Two hundred Guineas; which being ſent him, he put them into a green Purſe, with the following Letter.

My dear BILLY,

THink not that I deal in the Black Art, if I have conſulted other Means than the Beat of the Pulſe, for a true State of your Diſtemper. It is unkind, very unkind, for one Friend to conceal thoſe Circumſtances from another, which are the only Touchſtones of true Sterling Friendſhip; I have therefore flung off all Manner of Diſguiſe, and open'd my ſelf plainly to you, that you may do the ſame by me upon all Occaſions. In a Word, Merit and good Fortune are not always Attendants upon one another; and I clearly perceive, that your Generoſity of Soul is too large for your Eſtate: Therefore ſince Remittances from Brother Dick *in* Ireland *may not come ſoon enough to diſcharge preſent Incumbrances, I ſhall take it as a Favour, if you will make Uſe of the ſmall Sum that bears this Company, for the Support of a Spirit, which, if once depreſs'd, will rob all that know you of the beſt Comfort of their Lives. Theſe Pieces of Money have* 300 *more of the ſame Complexion at your Service, if you ſhall think them to be of Uſe to you; therefore draw upon me, and your farther Demands ſhall be anſwer'd; for I am not ſuch a Niggard, as to prefer Mountains of Gold to the Converſation of a Perſon, that gives Gaiety even to old Age, and Vivacity of Temper to the moſt Splenetick. The Effects of this Preſcription will be known, by your Readineſs to give us your Company in the old Room, where you will find the Earl of* Denbigh, *Lords* Colpeper *and* Stawel, *with Mr.* Blackmore, *and my ſelf, who am.*

My Dear BILLY,
Your moſt affectionate Servant,
and aſſur'd Friend,

J. RADCLIFFE.

Mr. *Nutley*'s Anſwer.

SIR,

YOUR Manner of engaging me to be free with you, is ſo very powerful, that I can hide nothing from you; but muſt own, that you have perfectly hit upon the Nature of my Diſtemper, at the ſame Time that I bluſh for the Cauſe of it. What you have alreaey ſent, is ſufficient to place my Affairs in ſuch a State, as to be out of the Reach of Diſquiet, and ſhall be repaid, with Thanks, upon the firſt Return of Monies from the Kingdom you mention. In the mean Time, tho' I am but too conſcious of your over-rating the Value of my poor Company, common Gratitude obliges me to make all poſſible Haſte to give it you; eſpecially, ſince as an Addition to the Satisfaction I ſhall have in your agreeable Converſation, I am to be bleſs'd with that of the Noble Lords, and worthy Gentleman, Yours has promis'd. Your Aurum Potabile *has had ſuch an Effect upon my Spirits, that I am impatient 'till I am dreſs'd, and of letting you know perſonally, that I am, with the greateſt Thankfulneſs,*

SIR,

Your moſt oblig'd,

AND

Moſt Humble Servant,

W. NUTLEY.

By Remittances mention'd in theſe Letters from the Kingdom of *Ireland*, the Reader is to underſtand, that the above nam'd Mr. *Nutley* had a younger Brother there, named *Richard*, who, by going over as Council for the

oners of the forfeited Eſtates in *Ireland*, had acquir'd ſuch Practice, as to enable him to allow the ſaid Mr. *Nutley* 300*l.* *per Annum* out of the Profits, in lieu of the Poſſeſſion of an Eſtate of his own, which brought him in but 140*l.* yearly, and which his ſaid Brother was fearful of its being alienated from the Family, by Sale or Mortgage, through the other's expenſive Way of Living.

Yet, tho' the Doctor was given to underſtand, by the Contents of the foregoing Letter, that the Money already advanced, was ſufficient to make the Perſon, whom he had oblig'd with it, very eaſy, and ſhould be return'd upon the firſt Opportunity, he was ſo ſenſible of the Gentleman's Modeſty, whom he had ſo honourably oblig'd, that he not only preſs'd upon him, and obtain'd his Acceptance of the other 300 Guineas, without any Thoughts of Payment, but alſo had actually bequeath'd him as a Legacy, the Intereſt of 1500*l.* to be paid him Annually by Quarterly Payments, during Life. But the great Diſpenſer of Providence had decreed otherwiſe; and that unfortunate Gentleman, who knew no Bounds to a Freedom which he made too licentious an Uſe of, had ſo fretted out a ſtrong and healthful Conſtitution, into its laſt Decays, that, in ſix Weeks after, notwithſtanding all the Art and Aſſiduity of the Doctor to maſter his Diſtemper, and get the Upper-hand of it, no Medicines were ſufficient for his Recovery from a violent Fever, which carry'd him off in the 29th Year of his Age, to the great Regret of all true Lovers of Wit, and other Social Virtues; than whom none knew better than he to diſtinguiſh himſelf in the Exerciſe of, and no Gentleman ever went to the Grave more lamented, eſpecially by his Friend and Benefactor, who made appear that his Acts of Humanity were as well exerted in the juſt Praiſes of the Dead, as in the Support of the Living, in the following Letter to the late Lord *Craven*.

My

My very good LORD,

I *Had anſwer'd Yours of the* 27*th* Ult. *much ſooner, could I have done my ſelf that Honour, by an Opportunity of ſending you any Thing new: I mean not, in Relation to Matters of State, which is neither my Province, nor Inclination to be converſant in, but to Things that concern the Friendſhip you have hitherto been pleas'd to favour me with. Your Lordſhip, and the reſt of your Noble Acquaintance, had carry'd every Thing that was grateful to me out of Town with you, at your leaving it, but poor* Will. Nutley: *and the Burial-Ring that comes inclos'd in this, will tell you, that I am now depriv'd of him, by a more fatal Accident than has occaſion'd that Separation; and which, I doubt not, will have the ſame melancholick Effects upon your Spirits, that it has upon mine, eſpecially when you call to Remembrance the many agreeable Hours you have ſpent with him. He deſir'd me, in his laſt Moments, to thank your Lordſhip, and all his Friends, in his Name, for the Favours of your Converſation; and that you and they would, by ſo much the more, take Care of the Preſervation of your Lives, by how much the more important they were than his, for the Service of your Country; and he likewiſe requeſted of you to accept this ſmall Token of his grateful Reſentments of the Honours you have all done him, in admitting him among the Number of your Acquaintance. I am alſo to ask the ſame of my good Lord of* Denbigh; *who will, no doubt partake in the general Sorrow ſhewn by his Friends, for the Loſs of a Perſon, whoſe Value can be only known by the Want of him, and whoſe Readineſs to entertain us upon all Occaſions, has been the chief Cauſe of our ceaſing to be entertain'd by him; ſince, had his Manner of Addreſs in Company, been leſs engaging, he had been undoubtedly much longer liv'd; which may ſerve as a Caution to your Lordſhip, not to be too profuſe in diſplaying thoſe excellent and attracting Qualities, which haſten'd his Death, and of which none has a greater Share than your Lordſhip. Thus having fulfill'd the Deſire of my deceas'd*

deceas'd Friend, or rather of one whom I had in ſome Meaſure adopted for my Son, I leave your Lordſhip to reflect on the Uncertainty of human Life, and the Certainty of our being gather'd to our Fathers, ſooner or later, when it ſhall ſo pleaſe that Divine Being, that is both the Preſerver and Deſtroyer of Men; and has thought fit to take to himſelf poor Will. Nutley, *who was the better Half of me, and of whoſe Affection and Friendſhip, I ſhall always retain the moſt grateful Senſe, while I ſurvive his deareſt Remains, and am,*

My LORD,

Your Lordſhip's moſt Faithful,

Bloomsbury-Square,
July 14. 1707.

AND

Moſt Obedient Servant,

JOHN RADCLIFFE.

P. S. Davis *gives his Service to your Lordſhip, with his Deſires, that you will not bottle off the Two Hogſheads of Wine, I ſent you laſt Week, 'till he comes down, and gives Directions to your Butler.*

In the Year 1708, the Doctor made a Purchaſe of another Eſtate of 300*l. per Annum* in *Northamptonſhire*, after he had very largely augmented that left him by Right of Inheritance in *Yorkſhire*, with the Manor of *Linton*; and bought the perpetual Advowſon of a Living call'd *Headborne-Worthy*, in *Com. Hants*, which he beſtow'd on Mr. *Bingham*, Fellow of *University-College*, a very learned Divine, who has oblig'd the World with ſeveral valuable Treatiſes, though unhappily cenſur'd by the Publick in Convocation at *Oxford*, for a Sermon by him preach'd there, wherein he was ſaid

ſaid to be too free with ſome of the Myſteries of our Holy Religion. Nothing occurr'd that was uncommon to the Doctor, in his ordinary Courſe of Practice, (though every Cure that he perform'd, was ſo to thoſe of the ſame Profeſſion) except his want of Ability to be ſucceſsful in his Endeavours to reſtore to his priſtine State of Health, Prince *GEORGE* of *Denmark*, to whom he was not ſent for, 'till almoſt in the laſt Agonies of Death.

This beſt of PRINCES and of HUSBANDS had, for ſome Years paſt, been troubled with an Aſthma and Dropſy; for the Cure of which, he was perſwaded by her Majeſty's, and his own Phyſicians, to go down to the *Bath*, and take the Benefit of thoſe Waters, the Year before his Death. Accordingly, the Queen and his Royal Highneſs, made a Journey thither, where he was rather induc'd to think himſelf in a much fairer way of Recovery, than before, from the Gaiety of the Place, and the Pains that Perſons of all Conditions took, in procuring him the moſt agreeable Diverſions, than found really to be ſo, from the Operations of thoſe Medicinal Springs, to which his Change of Temper, from a chagrin and melancholick Diſpoſition, to an unuſual Vivacity of Temper, was aſcrib'd. This fill'd her Majeſty and the whole Court with Admiration at the healing Virtues of thoſe Springs, and made them take Reſolutions of reſorting thither the next Seaſon, to compleat a Cure, which was at that Time ſuppos'd to be in great Forwardneſs. The Skill of the Phyſicians, who adviſ'd the aforeſaid Journey, was likewiſe highly applauded, and every one's Concern for ſo important and valuable a Life, was laid aſide, but Dr. *Radcliffe*'s, who, with his wonted Spirit of Prediction, ſaid, *The enſuing Year would let them all know their Miſtakes in following ſuch prepoſterous and unadviſable Counſels, ſince the very Nature of a Dropſy might have taught thoſe (whoſe Duty it was) to preſcribe proper Medicaments for the Cure of it, and might lead them into other Precautions, for the Safety of ſo*

illuſtrious

illuſtrious a Patient, than the Choice of Means that muſt unavoidably feed it. In Juſtification of theſe Sentiments, his Royal Highneſs fell into a Relapſe, and after a Six Months Struggle with the Fierceneſs of his Diſtemper, was ſeiz'd after ſuch a Manner, with violent Shiverings and Convulſions, on the Twenty Second of *October*, that his Phyſicians were of Opinion, that Dr. *Radcliffe* was the only Perſon now to be apply'd to, ſince they were at their *Ne Plus Ultra*, and had gone through all the Recipes their Art could furniſh them with. In Purſuance of this Advice, her Majeſty, who could ſet apart former Prejudices and Reſentments, out of Concern for the Preſervation of ſo ineſtimable a Life, caus'd him to be ſent for in one of her own Coaches, and was pleas'd to tell him, *That no Rewards or Favours ſhould be wanting, could he but remove the Convulſions ſhe was troubled with, in the Cure of thoſe which her dearly beloved Husband bore.* But the Doctor, who was unus'd to flatter, inſtantly gave the Queen to underſtand, *That nothing but Death could releaſe his Royal Highneſs from the Pangs he was afflicted with*; and ſaid, *That though it might be a Rule amongſt Surgeons, to apply Cauſticks to ſuch as were burn'd, or ſcalded, it was very irregular among Phyſicians, to drive and expel watry Humours from the Body, by Draughts of the ſame Element. However, he would leave ſomething in Writing, whereby ſuch Hypnoticks and Anodynes ſhould be prepar'd for him, that ſhould make him go out of this World with the greater Eaſe, ſince he had been ſo tamper'd with, that nothing in the Art of Phyſick, could keep the Prince alive more than Six Days.* Accordingly he departed this Life on the Sixth Day following, to the great Grief of the Queen, and the whole Court. Her Majeſty being fix'd in her Reſolutions, from that Time, never to viſit the *Bath* more, which, though perſwaded to do afterwards by her Phyſicians, when in great Danger, ſhe could not be induc'd to conſent to, during the Reſidue of her Reign.

The

The Year 1709, though remarkable for many notable Cures perform'd by our *Britiſh Æſculapius*, was, in particular, famous for an Inſtance of the Inſtability of the moſt fix'd Averſions and Reſolutions. The Doctor, as has been before recited, was ſo prepoſſeſs'd againſt any kind Thoughts of the fair Sex, that he very often ſlighted Calls from them, under the greateſt Neceſſities of his Aſſiſtance, and could not be prevail'd with but very ſeldom, to attend them. But *Cupid* ow'd him another Caſt of his good Will, and in a Viſit to a young Female Patient, of great Beauty, Wealth, and Quality, ſo ſmote him with her Charms, as to make him ſtand in Need of a Phyſician himſelf. The Doctor was, however, arriv'd at an Age wherein the Bent of Mens Thoughts is turn'd upon other Conſiderations than thoſe of Love; but the Lady juſt mention'd, was too attractive, not to inſpire the coldeſt Heart with the warmeſt Sentiments. Accordingly, after he had made a Cure of her, he could not but imagine, as naturally he might, that her Ladyſhip would entertain a favourable Opinion of him; and to make his Addreſſes to her, alter'd his Liveries into a more ſumptuous Equipage, and order'd a new Coach to be made for him, that ſhould ſparkle in the Ring, with thoſe that belong'd to other Admirers of the Fair Sex. But the Lady, however grateful ſhe might be for the Care he had taken of her Health, divulg'd the Secret of that ſudden Change, to ſome of her Confidants, inſomuch that one of 'em made it known to Mr. STEELE, Publiſher of the *Tatler*, who, out of ill Will to ſo great a Practitioner, becauſe he did not give into his narrow Meaſures, in Matters Political, gave the following Account of it in that Paper, *Numb.* 44, dated *July* 21. 1709.

" This Day, paſſing through *Covent-Garden*, I was " ſtopp'd in the *Piazza* by *Pacolet*, to obſerve what " he call'd, *The Triumph of Love and Youth.* I turn'd to " the Object he pointed at, and there I ſaw a gay gilt " Chariot, drawn by freſh prancing Horſes, the Coach-

man

" man with a new Cockade, and the Lackeys with Inſo-
" lence and Plenty in their Countenances. I ask'd immedi-
" ately, *What young Heir, or Lover, own'd that glittering*
" *Equipage?* But my Companion interrupted, *Do you not*
" *ſee there the mourning Æſculapius? The Mourning!*
" ſaid I. *Yes*, Iſaac, ſaid *Pacolet, he is in deep Mourn-*
" *ing, and is the languiſhing hopeleſs Lover of the divine*
" Hebe, *the Emblem of Youth and Beauty.* The excel-
" lent and learned Sage you behold in that Furniture,
" is the ſtrongeſt Inſtance imaginable, that Love is the
" moſt powerful of all Things.

" You are not ſo ignorant, as to be a Stranger to
" the Character of *Æſculapius*, as the Patron, and moſt
" ſucceſsful of all who profeſs the Art of Medicine.
" But as moſt of his Operations are owing to a natural
" Sagacity, or Impulſe, he has very little troubled
" himſelf with the Doctrine of Drugs, but has always
" given Nature more Room to help herſelf, than
" any of her learned Aſſiſtants; and conſequently
" has done greater Wonders than is in the Power of
" Art to perform; for which Reaſon, he is half
" Deify'd by the People, and has ever been juſtly
" courted by all the World, as if he were a Seventh
" Son.

" It happen'd, that the charming *Hebe* was reduc'd
" by a long and violent Fever, to the moſt extream
" Danger of Death; and when all Skill fail'd, they
" ſent for *Æſculapius*. The renown'd Artiſt was touch'd
" with the deepeſt Compaſſion, to ſee the faded
" Charms, and faint Bloom of *Hebe*; and had a gene-
" rous Concern in beholding a Struggle, not between
" Life, but rather between Youth and Death. All his
" Skill and Paſſion tended to the Recovery of *Hebe*,
" beautiful even in Sickneſs: But alas! the unhappy
" Phyſician knew not that in all his Care, he was only
" ſharpening Darts for his own Deſtruction. In a word,
" his Fortune was the ſame with that of the Statuary,
" who fell in Love with the Image of his own making;
" and the unfortunate *Æſculapius* is become the Patient

" of

" of her whom he lately recover'd. Long before this " Diſaſter, *Æſculapius* was far gone in the unneceſſary " and ſuperfluous Amuſements of old Age, in the In- " creaſe of unweildy Stores, and the Proviſion, in the " midſt of an Incapacity of Enjoyment of what he had, " for a Supply of more Wants, than he had Calls for in " Youth itſelf. But theſe low Conſiderations are now " no more, and Love has taken Place of Avarice, or " rather is become an Avarice of another kind, which " ſtill urges him to perſue what he does not want. " But, behold the Metamorphoſis, the anxious mean " Cares of an Uſurer, are turn'd into the Languiſhments " of a Lover. Behold, ſays the aged *Æſculapius*, I " ſubmit, I own, great Love, thy Empire: Pity, *Hebe*, " the Fop yon have made. What have I to do with " Gilding, but on Pills? Yet, O Fate! for thee I ſit " amidſt a Crowd of painted Deities on my Chariot, " button'd in Gold, claſp'd in Gold, without having " any Value for that belov'd Metal, but as it adorns " the Perſon, and laces the Hat of a dying Lover. I " ask not to live, O *Hebe!* Give me but gentle Death, " *Euthanaſia*, *Euthanaſia*, that is all I implore. When " *Æſculapius* had finiſh'd his Complaint, *Pacolet* went " on in deep Morals on the Uncertainty of Riches, with " this remarkable Explanation: O Wealth! how impa- " tient art thou? And how little doſt thou ſupply us " with real Happineſs, when the Uſurer himſelf cannot " forget thee, for the Love of what is foreign to his " Felicity, as thou art?

The ſame Author ſome Time after, touch'd upon the ſame String, and farther to expoſe, as much as in him lay, this intemperate Paſſion, that had the Government over all others in the Doctor, gives us his Recipe for introducing Love after this manner. " This, you ſee, is " a particular Secret I have found out, *viz.* That you " are not to chuſe your Phyſician for his Knowledge in " your Diſtemper, but for having it himſelf. There-

" fore I am at Hand for all Maladies ariſing from Po-
" etical Vapours; beyond which I never pretend: For
" being call'd the other Day to one in Love, I took
" indeed their Three Guineas, and gave them my Ad-
" vice, which was to ſend for *Æſculapius*. *Æſculapius*,
" as ſoon as he ſaw the Patient, cries out, 'Tis Love!
" 'Tis Love! Oh! the unequal Pulſe! Theſe are the
" Symptoms a Lover feels; ſuch Sighs, ſuch Pangs, at-
" tend the uneaſy Mind: Nor can our Art, nor all our
" boaſted Skill, avail. _____ Yet, O Fair! _____
" For thee_____. Thus the Sage went on, and own'd
" the Paſſion which he pity'd, as well as that he felt a
" greater Pain than ever he cur'd. After which, he
" concluded, *All I can adviſe, is Marriage*; *Charms and*
" *Beauty will give new Life and Vigour*; *and turn the*
" *Courſe to its better Proſpect*. This is the new Way,
" and thus *Æſculapius* has left his belov'd Powder, and
" writes a Recipe for a Wife at Sixty.

In the Year 1710, the Doctor, after Recovery from a violent Illneſs, had Thoughts of retiring into the Country, from the Hurry of Buſineſs, which began to grow burthenſome to him, and communicated his Intention to his Neighbour, Dr. *Sharp*, the late Lord Arch-Biſhop of *York*; but was perſuaded to continue his Practice by that worthy Prelate, from Conſiderations of Beneficence and Good-will to Mankind; which prov'd of very great Uſe to his Grace, he being the firſt Patient of high Rank and Diſtinction, that ow'd his Life ſoon after to his Advice. This the Biſhop acknowledg'd in a very handſome Letter, wherein he took Notice of the Doctor's Zeal for the Cauſe of the Church, which was then thought to be in Danger, from the Impeachment of Dr. *Sacheverell*, in theſe Words.

Good

Good DOCTOR,

I Muſt own, and I do it with great Pleaſure, that next, to the Providence of the Great God, my Recovery is owing to you. But the Diligence and Concern you have ſhewn in your Attendance upon me, is of far leſs Moment, than your Regard for the Preſervation of a Gentleman, through whoſe Sides the Dignity of the Sacerdotal Order is wounded. The Reaſons you give, for others to ſtand by him in the Day of Trial, are very juſt, and the Pains you take in ſolliciting for his Acquittance, extreamly commendable. He ſhould not have carry'd Things ſo far; however. ſince he has, it will be look'd upon as an Act of Uncharitableneſs in us, that are his Brethren, not to endeavour to extricate him out of the Difficulties he has plung'd himſelf into. I muſt applaud your making Intereſt for Bail for him, and think it much better, that the Doctor's B———s *and* L———r, *ſhou d be his Sureties, than the Dukes of* B———t, *and* B——— m, *becauſe they will not be ſo much the Mark of the Perſons at Helm. I fear we ſhall not have Power enough to give a Parliamentary Sanction to the Doctrines he has preach'd; but in all Probability we ſhall be able to mitigate the Puniſhment ſome People threaten him with. The Expences he muſt be at in his Defence, cannot but be very great, and beyond his Abilities; therefore I altogether approve your Deſigns towards the Diſcharge of them, as a Work of the greateſt Charity, and am,*

Good DOCTOR,

Your moſt oblig'd Friend,

And very humble Servant,

JOHN EBOR.

Now, whether the Doctor made a Collection for the Gentleman above-mention'd, as is hinted at in the foregoing Letter, or whether he contributed any particular Sum towards his Costs, it is not yet come to Knowledge; but this is most certain, that one of his Two Sureties had not been stedfast to his Interest, had not the Doctor promis'd to indemnify him. What the Success of that Tryal was, is so well known, from the Change of the Ministry, and the Choice of a new Parliament, that I need not Instance in the Particulars of it, otherwise than that it had such an Influence in the Town of *Buckingham*, that they made him an Offer to chuse him for one of their Representatives, tho' he declin'd it at that Time, as inconsistent with the Business of his Profession, and gave his Interest to his Friend Capt. *Chapman*.

Nothing more distinguish'd the Doctor's great Skill, and Regard to the Ties of Friendship in the following Year, than the noble Stand he made against the Assaults of Death, in the Case of the late Lord *Craven*. That noble Peer had been his Bottle-Companion, and inseparable Acquaintance, for some Years, and was, through the Means of excessive Drinking, brought to such an *ill* Habit of Body, as to be look'd upon to be a Person incurable, by the most able Physicians, in and about the Country where his Lordship then resided. Hereupon the Doctor, without being sent for, took a Journey down to *Berkshire*, where he found Things in the Condition before-mention'd, and left such Prescriptions behind him, as brought his Lordship to such a Competency of Health, (though before his Arrival, he might have been said to have one Foot in the Grave) that he was able to ride out, and hunt in a Month's Time. Though some Months after, by returning to his old licentious way of Living, he relaps'd, and by his Decease, prov'd, that Intemperance could baffle and disappoint the Endeavours of the best Artist in the Practice of Physick, then breathing.

The

The Death of this great Perſonage, had ſuch an Influence upon the Doctor, from whom, when in Town, he was almoſt inſeparable at Hours of Refreſhment, that he, from thenceforward, ſeem'd to be leſs chearful in his Converſation, and to loſe a great Part of his former Addiction to Mirth and Feſtivity. Nor could he, whom the very Nature of his Profeſſion had harden'd into a Kind of Indolence, for ſuch Misfortunes as that was, abſtain from ſhewing a Concern that is not wont to appear among the Brothers of the Faculty, upon the like Caſualty, as may be ſeen by the following Letter, directed to his Grace the late Duke of *Beaufort*, at his Seat in the Country, and written in theſe Words.

My dear DUKE,

YOU will doubtleſs be very much ſurpriz'd and griev'd, at the Death of one of your moſt intimate Acquaintance, which makes me wiſh, that ſome other Hand had, eas'd mine of a Task that renews my Affliction at the ſame Time it gives Birth to yours. But ſince it may be expected from me, as the Phyſician of the Deceas'd, to give you the Circumſtances of my poor Lord Craven's *Sickneſs, and untimely End, your Grace will have the Goodneſs to be made appriz'd of them after this Manner. His Lordſhip, from a particular Freedom of Living, which he took, and always indulg'd himſelf in, had contracted an Obeſeneſs, that through want of Exerciſe, made him entirely averſe to it. This Diſpoſition bred an ill Habit of Body in him, from whence proceeded Dropſical Symptoms, which I endeavour'd to prevent the Effects of, by proper Remedies. Nor could they have prov'd unſucceſsful, had his Lordſhip been of a leſs hoſpitable Temper, or the Nobility and Gentry been leſs taken with the Sweetneſs of his Converſation, and Affability of his Deportment. Alas! I tremble for your Grace, when I conſider that all theſe good Qualities, that were ſo eminent and conſpicuous in my dear breathleſs Lord, occaſion'd the very Loſs of them, for other Noblemens Imitation: For, by*

these engaging, these attractive, and alluring Virtues, the best, good-natur'd Companion that ever liv'd, is lost, for ever lost, to all our Hopes and Wishes, and had it not in his Power to abstain from what was his Infelicity, while it was thought to be his Comfort.

Poor William *Lord* Craven! *How did I flatter my self with the uninterrupted Enjoyment of his inviolate and unalterable Friendship, during the Residue of those few Years of Life that are allotted for my Use! How have I dwell'd upon the Contemplation of his future Acts of Affection, Loyalty, and Beneficence to the Church, the State, and the Common-Wealth, when I should be laid low in the Earth, and be devoid of Means to see and admire 'em! And yet, how have I been deceiv'd, in surviving that dear, that agreeable Person, whose Death I ardently desir'd, for the sake of Posterity, to be long, long preceded by my Demise.*

Your Grace will pardon me this one Soliloquy in Remembrance of a Loss that is in common to all who had the Honour of his Acquaintance, or who might have receiv'd Benefit by his Example: And give me Leave to tell you, that next to your self, and my good Lord of Denbigh, *there is no one whose Welfare I had more at Heart, than his Lordship's.*

What is incumbent upon me, is to request of your Grace, to take Care of a Life so important as yours is, in this Dearth of great and valuable Men; and to assure you, that while you consult the Preservation of your Health, by letting the Exercises of the Field, share with the Pleasures of the Bottle, in so doing, your Grace will not only give Length of Days to that which is Mortal in your own Earthly Fabrick, but for some small Time longer, prevent the Return of that frail Tenement of Clay, to its first Origin, which as yet continues to be dragg'd on, by

My dear DUKE,

Your Grace's most oblig'd,

And Faithful Servant,

JOHN RADCLIFFE.

Whether

Whether the Doctor continu'd long in this State of Dejection for his deceas'd Friend, or whether he had Thoughts of retiring from the World, I ſhall not take upon me to aver; but it appear'd, from the Purſuit of the Buſineſs of his Profeſſion afterwards, which he follow'd with the greateſt Aſſiduity, that his Melancholy was no ways incurable, and that he rather conſulted the Eaſe of Mankind, than his own. For he not only brought the Lord Viſcount *Weymouth*, this Year, from the very brink of the Grave, but reſtor'd many others of the Nobility and Gentry, to a good State of Health, when they were in the utmoſt Danger. Amongſt others of the latter Order of Men, one Mr. *Betton*, a *Turky-Merchant*, now living at *Mile-End*, but then at *Bow*, near *Stratford*, was ſo very ill of a Complication of Diſtempers, that his Life was deſpair'd of. Sir *Richard Blackmore*, Dr. *How*, and ſeveral others of the principal Phyſicians in and about the City of *London*, had been in vain conſulted, and abundance of Fees had been given to no manner of Purpoſe, when a Friend of this deluded Patient, adviſ'd him to have Recourſe to Dr. *Radcliffe*, notwithſtanding the Charge of his Attendance would be very great, and nothing under a Preſent of Five Guineas, would be acceptable to him for a Journey from *Bloomsbury* to *Bow*. The Doctor accordingly came, and after two Viſits only, gave the ſick Man ſuch Content, that he very freely made him acquainted with his Satisfaction in his Endeavours and Abilities, *and deſir'd him to omit no Opportunity of viſiting him, for he ſhould, in Conſideration of the great Expence, be glad of giving him Five Guineas every Day, 'till his Recovery, for the Favour of it.* When he receiv'd for Anſwer, *Mr.* Betton, *the Generoſity of your Temper is ſo engaging, that I muſt, in Return to it, invite you to come and take a Diſh of Coffee with me at* Garaway's *this Day Fortnight; for notwithſtanding you have been very ill dealt with, follow but the Preſcriptions I ſhall leave with you 'till that Time, and you will be as ſound a Man as ever you was in your Life, without one Fee more.* And ſo he was, for he not only came in perfect

Health

Health at the Day appointed, but has continu'd ſo, through the Means of abiding by the Doctor's Directions, to this very Day.

Yet, tho' the Doctor had an Eſteem for Men that ſet a true Value upon his Skill, and were gratefully diſpos'd to acknowledge it by ſuitable Regards, he had the greateſt Averſion imaginable, howſoever parſimonious in his own Perſon, for ſuch as were of Abilities, yet of niggardly Diſpoſitions; as may be ſeen in the Caſe of one Mr. *Tyſon*, a Man of vaſt Wealth and Eſtate, and ſaid, at the Time of his Deceaſe, to be worth more than 300000*l.* It happen'd that this Figure of a Man, without any Thing like a Human Soul, had dealt with Empyricks ſo long, for Cheapneſs ſake, that he was reduc'd to ſo low an Ebb of Life, as to have the Continuance of it in a manner deſpair'd of. His Friends and Neighbours had repeated their Inſtances with him, to no manner of Purpoſe, that he would look out for ſome able Phyſician for his Preſervation; but the Coſt was a greater Terror to him for ſome Time, than the Apprehenſions of Death it ſelf. At laſt, when he found that he muſt leave, in Caſe of Demiſe, all his ill-gotten Treaſure and Poſſeſſions behind, when a total Decay of Nature notify'd the laſt Neceſſity of having Recourſe to fit Helps, to protract a Life that wanted many and many Years, to have the Guilt waſh'd off, which it had contracted by its Avarice and Extortion: In a word, when the Remembrance of his Deeds, gave Pricks to his Conſcience, and tortur'd him with the frightful Ideas of the Puniſhments that were due to them in another World, he took up Reſolutions of ſeeking out Ways and Means to make his Abode in this as long as it was poſſible. In order to this, he pitch'd upon Dr. *Radcliffe*, as the only Perſon capable of giving him Relief in his dangerous Eſtate. But Nature had ſtill ſuch a Predominance in him, notwithſtanding his Weakneſs; and his old habitual Sin of Covetouſneſs, had ſo much gain'd the Aſcendant over his other Paſſions, that he was at a Loſs how to keep the Doctor from diſcovering who he was, while he ap-

ply'd

ply'd to him for a true Account, and Cure of his Diſtemper. At laſt, he and his Wife agreed to give the Doctor a Viſit at his own Houſe, in order to ſave the Charge of coming to theirs; and, after taking their own Coach to the *Royal-Exchange*, went into an Hack, that carry'd them to *Bloomsbury*, where, with two Guineas in Hand, and in a very mean Habit, Mr. *Tyſon* open'd his Condition to the Doctor, ſtill inſiſting upon his Poverty, and having Advice upon reaſonable Terms. But neither his Sickneſs, nor his Apparel, had diſguis'd him ſo much as to deceive the Doctor, who had no ſooner heard what he had to ſay, and taken his Gold, but told him, *He might go home, and die, and be damn'd, without a ſpeedy Repentance, for both the Grave and the Devil were ready for one* Tyſon *of* Hackney, *who had rais'd an immenſe Eſtate out of the Spoils of the Publick, and the Tears of Orphans and Widows, and would certainly be a dead Man in ten Days.* Nor was the Event contrary to the Prediction, for the wretched Uſurer return'd to his Houſe, quite confounded with the Sentence that had been paſs'd upon him, (Part of which was fulfill'd in Eight Days by his Death, tho' we will not be ſo preſumptuous to ſay that relating to his After-State was) and by bidding adieu to this World, left his Earthly Poſſeſſions to a Son, who, it's hop'd, knows how to make a better Uſe of them.

In 1712, amongſt other Accidents of the Year, wherein ſeveral Perſons of high Quality, as well as others, by their Deaths, prov'd the vain Efforts of the Phyſician to reverſe the Decrees of Fate, the Doctor's chief Favourite Nobleman, the Loyal Duke of *Beaufort*, to the great Affright of the whole Court, as well as his Illuſtrious Relations, was taken ill of the Small-Pox. The Diſtemper happening very fortunately to ſeize him while he was in Town, and might have Recourſe to his old Preſerver upon all Occaſions. The Doctor was ſent for, and found his Grace's Chamber Window-Shutters barr'd up in ſuch a Manner, by the old Lady Dutcheſs his Grand-mother's Order, that not a Breath of Air could

could come into the Room, which almoſt depriv'd the Duke of the very Means of Reſpiration. This Method had been obſerv'd by the Phyſicians in her, Grace's youthful Days, and this ſhe was reſolv'd to abide by, as the moſt proper in this Conjuncture, being fearful that her Grandſon might otherwiſe catch Cold, and by the Means of it, loſe a Life that was ſo precious to her, and the whole Nation. She had alſo taken a Reſolution to give her Attendance upon the Duke in Perſon, during his Sickneſs, and was in the moſt violent Conſternation and Paſſion imaginable, when Dr. *Radcliffe*, at his firſt Viſit, order'd the Curtains of the Bed to be drawn open, and the Light to be let in as uſual into his Bed-Chamber. *How*, ſaid the Dutcheſs, *have you a Mind to kill my Grandſon? Is this the Tenderneſs and Affection you have always expreſs'd for his Perſon? 'Tis moſt certain his Grandfather and I were us'd after another Manner; nor ſhall he be treated otherwiſe than we were, ſince we recover'd, and liv'd to a great Age, without any ſuch dangerous Experiments. All this may be*, reply'd the Doctor, with his wonted Plainneſs and Sincerity, *but I muſt be free with your Grace, and tell you, that unleſs you will give me your Word, that you'll inſtantly go home to* Chelſea, *and leave the Duke wholly to my Care, I ſhall not ſtir one Foot for him: Which, if you will do, without intermedling with your unneceſſary Advice, my Life for his, that he never miſcarries, but will be at Liberty to pay you a Viſit in a Month's Time.* When, at laſt, with abundance of Difficulty, that Great Lady was perſuaded to acquieſce, and give way to the Intreaties of the Duke, and other Noble Relations, and had the Satisfaction to ſee her Grandſon, in the Time limited, at *Chelſea*, reſtor'd to perfect Health; inſomuch that ſhe had ſuch an implicit Belief of the Doctor's Skill afterwards, that though ſhe was in the 85th Year of her Age at that very Time, ſhe declar'd *It was her Opinion, ſhe ſhould never die while he liv'd, it being in his Power to give Length to her Days, by his never-failing Medicines:* And when her Grace heard of his Death, that happen'd ſomewhat more than two Months before

before her own, ſhe prophetically cry'd out, *She could have but a ſhort Continuance upon Earth, ſince he that, next under GOD, could enſure her Abode there, was taken from it.*

The ſame Year, upon the coming over of Prince *Eugene* of *Savoy*, to perſuade the *Britiſh* Court to enter into the Emperor's Meaſures, which were for the Continuance of the War with *France* and *Spain*, 'till the Kingdoms poſſeſs'd by the latter, with its Dominions in the *Weſt-Indies*, were reſtor'd to the Houſe of *Auſtria*, the Chevalier *de Soiſſons*, his Highneſs's Nephew, in a nightly Encounter with the Watch, was ſo bruis'd, that he was thrown into a violent Fever, which was falſly ſaid to terminate in the Small-Pox, to cover the Reproach of ſuch an unprincely Diſaſter. Hereupon Dr. *Radcliffe* being call'd upon for his Advice, very frankly told the Prince, *That he was extreamly concern'd he could be of no Service to him, in the Recovery of a Perſon ſo dear and nearly related to him, as the Chevalier, ſince the Sieur* Swartenburgh, *his Highneſs's Phyſician, had put it out of his Power, by miſtaking the Natare of the Diſtemper; but that he ſhould hold it amongſt the greateſt Honours he had ever receiv'd, if he might have the Happineſs of entertaining ſo Great a General, to whoſe noble Atchievements the World was indebted, at his poor Habitation.* In purſuance of which Invitation, after the Chevalier was interr'd amongſt the *Ormond* Family in *Weſtminſter-Abbey*, and the Prince had din'd and ſupp'd with ſeveral of the chief Nobility, he bethought himſelf of paying a Viſit to Dr. *Radcliffe*, and ſent him Word he intended to foul a Plate with him on ſuch a Day. The Doctor made Proviſion accordingly, and inſtead of Ragou's, and other fine Kickſhaws, wherewith other Tables had been ſpread, order'd his to be ſpread with Barons of Beef, Jiggets of Mutton, Legs of Pork, and other ſuch ſubſtantial *Britiſh* Diſhes, for the firſt Courſe, at which ſeveral of the Nobility, who were perfect Strangers to whole Joints of Butchers Meat, made light of his Entertainment. But the Prince, upon taking his Leave of him,

him, ſaid in *French*, *Doctor, I have been fed at other Tables like a Courtier, but receiv'd at yours as a Soldier, for which I am highly indebted to you, ſince I muſt tell you, that I am more ambitious of being call'd by the latter Appellation, than the former. Nor can I wonder at the Bravery of the* Britiſh *Nation, that has ſuch Food and Liquor (meaning ſome Beer he had drank of Seven Years Old) of their own Growth, as what you have this Day given us a Proof of.*

In 1713, was the Election of new Members to ſerve in Parliament, after the Expiration of the Time limited for the old to ſit: And the Doctor, perceiving the vigorous Endeavours that were us'd among the *Whigs*, to return thoſe of their own Party, was perſuaded, not without the higheſt Reluctance, to ſtand in Conjunction with Mr. *Chapman*, another very loyal Subject, and true Church-man, for the Town of *Buckingham*, near which, one of his Eſtates before-mention'd lay; and though Petition'd againſt, after a fair and indiſputable Choice, was with his Collegue, declar'd in full Parliament, the ſitting Member. This Avocation from the Buſineſs of his Employ, which he could not attend then as uſual, made him recommend Dr. *Mead*, of whom he had very deſervedly the higheſt Opinion, to many of his Patients; which, as it was very ſatisfactory to himſelf, ſo it was very grateful to the other. For though Dr. *Mead* could have made his way to Preferment, by Virtue of his own Merit and extraordinary Acquirements, yet he attain'd to it much ſooner than he would have otherwiſe done, (notwithſtanding the great Cures he had perform'd previous to it) through the Interpoſition of ſo approv'd and celebrated an Artiſt in his Behalf.

During the Doctor's Diſcharge of his Senatorial Function, there was but one Seſſion of Parliament, in which he could give his Attendance, by Reaſon of an Accident which the *Reader* will be made acquainted with at the Cloſe of theſe *Memoirs*; therefore little or nothing has been communicated to us on that Head, only,

only, that he acted all along with, and for the then Ministers, for the Good of the Church and State, and did what he thought it behov'd him as a Christian, to promote the Honour and Interest of both, in all Debates where he was present. But as none of his Speeches are come to Hand, except two short ones, the one in favour of the *Malt-Tax Bill*, whereby the *Scots* were to be assess'd in Proportion to that Part of *Great-Britain*, call'd *England*; the other of the *Bill* to prevent the *Growth of Schism*; I shall give both in their Order, as follows.

Mr. SPEAKER,

I Am sensible, that though I am an old Man, I am but a young Member, and therefore should defer speaking 'till my Betters have deliver'd their Sentiments; but Young and Old are oblig'd to shew their Duty to their Country, which I look upon with the Eyes of a Son to his Parent. Crassus's *Son, that was Tongue-ty'd, spoke when his Father was in Danger, and I, who otherwise should have no Relish for Speech-making, do the same upon much the same Motive. The* North-British *Member, that spoke last, says,* Their Nation has had Hardships enough put upon them in other Matters relating to the Union, not to have an Addition made to them in this Article of the *Malt-Tax. But, by that Worthy Gentleman's Leave, I must beg the Favour to say, that all the Hardships, if any, lay on the Side of* England. *For, as I take it, to give on the one Part, and to receive on the other, are two different Cases; therefore it is but fitting they should refund the Equivalent we, who are such great Gainers by it, made them a Present of, or acquiesce in this Duty upon* Malt, *which will not come to the 20th Part of it: Since it's very reasonable, that we, who have given them Money to come and incorporate with us, ought to have it return'd us again, if they refuse to be upon equal Terms with us. This is my Sense of the Matter, therefore I am for reading the Bill a second Time.*

The Doctor's SPEECH in Parliament, for the BILL *To prevent the farther Growth of Schism*, &c.

Mr. SPEAKER,

THE Gentleman who ſpoke laſt on the Side of this Bill, being one of the ſame Faculty with my ſelf, I muſt beg Leave to offer a Word or two in Behalf of what he has ſaid; for, though a certain Member has been pleas'd to inſinuate, that our Profeſſion ought to be excus'd from ſpeaking in Matters of Religion, as ſome Perſons are from Pannels of Juries, I ſhall, whatſoever Limits he thinks fit to circumſcribe Phyſicians with, not depart from that Liberty of Speech which is allow'd me as a Member of this Houſe.

Bills have been heretofore brought into Parliament, (and may again be offer'd to its Conſideration) to regulate the Practice of Phyſick; an Art full as foreign to the Studies of thoſe Gentlemen, to whom the Regulation of it has been committed, as Religious Affairs can be ſaid to be to thoſe belonging to our Faculty; and yet wholeſome Laws have been provided by them againſt Empyricks and Quack-Pretenders. Why then are not we to be allow'd the ſame Privileges? ſince, it is not impoſſible but the Buſineſs of our Calling, which ſets before us in a more than ordinary Manner, the wonderful Works of Providence, entitles us to as great an Inſight into Divine Speculations, as theirs who make no manner of Searches into the Operations of Nature, does them.

Therefore, Mr. Speaker, *to be as brief as poſſible, (for I find one who can talk much better than me on this Head, on Tiptoe to exert himſelf againſt this Bill) I muſt declare, that I ſee no Reaſon why the Bill ſhould not be read a third time, but on the Contrary, hold my ſelf oblig'd to urge the Ne-*

Neceſſity of it; ſince, if Schools and Seminaries are ſuffer'd to be continu'd much longer, for the Education of Diſſenters Children, the Growth of Schiſm may be ſuch, as to render this Houſe incapable of preventing it; and then good Night to our two famous Univerſities, that have made us the Envy and Glory of the whole Univerſe.

We are now drawing towards the Concluſion of a Life, the moſt memorable Particulars of which, will be found in the Cloſe of it. Therefore, as it has been ſaid, that while he acted as a Phyſician, no Man follow'd the Duties of his Calling with greater Sincerity and Plain-dealing; ſo when he ſate in Parliament, no Senator voted more uprightly for the Intereſt of his QUEEN and Country. We ſhall produce only Two remarkable Inſtances more, before we bring it to its laſt Period; and theſe relate, the one to the Death of the late Duke of *Beaufort*, the other to the great Loſs that befel the whole Nation, in that of our late gracious and moſt incomparable QUEEN; both which, may be ſaid to have forwarded his own, ſince, tho' he was entirely out of Favour with the latter, he never ceas'd to give Proofs of an unſhaken Fidelity and Affection to her Perſon and Government; and his Familiarity with the former, had caus'd him to contract ſuch an Eſteem and Love for his Converſation, that he was leſs exhilerated and free in Company, when without him.

But I muſt not omit ſo remarkable a Paſſage as occurr'd in this Year, by his Application to the Univerſity of *Oxford*, for a Batchelor in Divinity's Degree, to be conferr'd upon one Mr. *Richard Fiddes*, a near Relation of the Doctor's, and a Perſon every way qualify'd by his Studies, and ſucceſsful Labours in the Work of the Miniſtry, for a much higher Title. This Gentleman, for his ſtrict Adherence to our truly Apoſtolical Conſtitution in Church and State, had many Enemies, and ill Wiſhers. The Doctor recommended him, and had a

Grant of the Degree above-mention'd, readily aſſented to, for which he promis'd, in a Letter to the Convocation, always to be grateful, and which he would immediately have made a very handſome Return for, had the Rector and Fellows of *Exeter*-College, not been unreaſonable in their Demands upon him, for ſome Ground which he pitch'd upon near *Selden*'s Library, where he deſign'd an Addition of his own.

In 1714, which was the laſt Year of the Doctor's Life, (and in which he himſelf went into the Regions of Eternity, that had arreſted Thouſands in their Paſſage thither, by Virtue of his healing Preſcriptions) he had the Misfortune to ſee that fatal Accident fall out, which he always dreaded, in the Death of his belov'd Duke of *Beaufort*, who went as a Harbinger, to prepare the Way for his adorable Sovereign, the late QUEEN, in the Realms of Immortality. This Noble Lord, who had Youth and Vigour enough to have withſtood the Injuries of Time for many Years, and had often been too hard for the ſtrongeſt Liquors, fell a Sacrifice to the weakeſt; for at his Return from Hunting, near his Seat at *Badmington*, his Grace, by a Draught of Oat-Ale, when over-heated, was thrown into a Fever, which not being rightly underſtood by the Phyſicians of the *Bath*, who ſhould have kept his Body open, and not given him Reſtringents, prov'd fatal to him; tho' not before Dr. *Radcliffe* was made appriz'd of his Illneſs, who told the Meſſenger that brought the State of the Duke's Condition, and was ſent to fetch him down to his Maſter, *That it would be to no Purpoſe for him to take ſuch an unneceſſary Journey: Becauſe, if the Duke was not dead at that Juncture, it was impoſſible he could live Six Hours longer, for the very Medicaments he had taken, would undoubtedly diſpatch him by that Time.* Nor was he out in his Conjectures; for when the Servant return'd, he found the Family all in Tears for his Grace's Deceaſe, which happen'd half an Hour before the Time above-mention'd expir'd; and which the Doctor laid ſo very

very much at Heart, that in the Hearing of ſeveral Perſons, at the *Bull-Head* Tavern, in *Clare-Market*, (whither he never came after) he ſaid, *That now he had loſt the only Perſon whom he took Pleaſure in converſing with, it was high Time for him to retire from the World, to make his Will, and ſet his Houſe in Order, for he had Notices within, that told him, his Abode in this World could not be Twelve Months longer.*

Nothing remarkable fell out in Relation to the Doctor, 'till the Sickneſs of the late QUEEN, who was ſtruck with Death on the 28th of *July*, and continu'd in the Agonies of it 'till the 1ſt of *Auguſt* following; when ſhe left this Earthly Crown, (that was one of Thorns to her, through the ill Uſage ſhe receiv'd from her unfaithful Servants) for a Cœleſtial Diadem, after her domeſtick Phyſicians, aſſiſted by Dr. *Mead*, had apply'd all Remedies that were proper in her Caſe, without any Succeſs. A Report took Riſe from hence, that not only the Privy-Council, but the QUEEN herſelf, gave Orders for Dr. *Radcliffe* to be preſent at the Conſultation, and that he excus'd himſelf from coming, under Pretence of an Indiſpoſition. In order therefore, to do Juſtice to this Great Man's Memory, than whom, none would have laid down Life itſelf ſooner for her Majeſty's Preſervation, the *Reader* is to be told, that his Name was never ſo much as mention'd, either by the QUEEN, or any one Lord of the Council; and that only the Lady *Maſſam* ſent to him, two Hours before her Majeſty's Death, without their Knowledge, after the Doctor had receiv'd the Particulars of her irrecoverable Caſe from Dr. *Mead*; than whom, none could give a more juſt and ſatisfactory Account. He was then down at his Seat at *Caſhalton*, moſt grievouſly afflicted with the Gout, that had ſeiz'd his Head and Stomach, and made him altogether unfit to travel; however, he ſent Word by the Meſſenger, *That his Duty to her Majeſty would oblige him to attend her, had he proper Orders for ſo doing; but he judg'd, as Matters at that Juncture ſtood*

between him and the QUEEN, *who had taken an Antipathy againſt him, that his Preſence would be of more Diſſervice to her Majeſty, than Uſe; and that ſince her Majeſty's Caſe was deſperate, and her Diſtemper incurable, he could not at all think it proper to give her any Diſturbance in her laſt Moments, which were ſo very near at Hand; but rather an Act of Dut and Compaſſion, to let her Majeſty die as eaſily as was poſſible.*

Yet, notwithſtanding theſe Expreſſions of Tenderneſs and Precaution to his dying Sovereign, his Enemies, who would not, before the Loſs of this precious Life, allow him to have any tolerable Skill in Phyſick, imputed her Majeſty's Death wholly to his Neglect of Attendance: Nay, the Prepoſſeſſion in his Diſfavour went much farther, and his Life was threaten'd, as appears by the following Letter ſent to him, thus directed, *For Dr.* Radcliffe, *at his Houſe in* Caſhalton, Surrey.

DOCTOR,

THO' I am no Friend of yours, but on the contrary, one that could wiſh you Deſtruction in a legal Way, for not preventing the Death of our moſt excellent Queen, when you had it in your Power to ſave her; yet I have ſuch an Averſion to the taking away Mens Lives unfairly, as to acquaint you, that if you go to meet the Gentleman you have appointed to dine with, at the Grey-Hound *in* Croyden, *on* Thurſday *next, you will be moſt certainly murther'd.*

I am one of the Perſons engag'd in the Conſpiracy, with Twelve more, who are reſolv'd to ſacrifice you to the Ghoſt of her late Majeſty, that cries aloud for your Blood; therefore, neither ſtir out of Doors on that Day, nor any other, nor think of exchanging your preſent Abode, for your Houſe at Hammerſmith, *ſince there, and every where elſe, we ſhall be in Queſt of you.*

I am

I am touch'd with Remorſe, and give you this Notice; but take Care of your ſelf, leſt I repent of it, and give Proofs of ſo doing, by having it in my Power to deſtroy you, who am,

Your ſworn Enemy,

N. G.

Several other Threats of the like Nature, accompany'd this, and the Malice of his Enemies put him in ſome Fear; inſomuch, that he wrote a Letter to Dr. *Mead*, directed to *Child*'s Coffee-Houſe, near St. *Paul*'s Church-Yard; a Copy of which, was communicated to us by a Reverend Clergy-man, and is as follows:

Caſhalton, Aug. 3. 1714.

Dear SIR,

I Give you and your Brother many Thanks for the Favour you intend me to Morrow, and if there is any other Friend that will be agreeable to you, he ſhall meet with a hearty welcome from me: Dinner ſhall be on the Table by Two, when you may be ſure to find me ready to wait on you. Nor ſhall I be at any other Time from Home, becauſe I have receiv'd ſeveral Letters that threaten me with being pull'd in Pieces, if ever I come to London. *After ſuch Menaces as theſe, 'tis eaſy to imagine, that the Converſation of two ſuch very good Friends, is not only extreamly deſirable, but the Enjoyment of it will be a great Happineſs and Satisfaction to him, who is,*

Dear SIR,

Paſt Four in the Afternoon.

Your moſt oblig'd Humble Servant,

J. RADCLIFFE.

This malicious Report even obtained amongſt his Friends, inſomuch that a violent Stickler on the Side of the *Tories*, with whom he always voted, mov'd on the 5th of *Auguſt* following, that the Doctor might be ſummon'd to attend in his Place, in order to be Cenſur'd, for not waiting upon the QUEEN in her laſt Extremities, as appears by a Letter written by him on the 7th of the ſame Month, in theſe Words:

Caſhalton, Aug. 7. 1714.

Dear SIR,

I Could not have thought ſo old an Acquaintance, and ſo good a Friend as Sir J——n P——n *always profeſs'd himſelf, would have made ſuch a Motion againſt me. God knows my Will to do her Majeſty any Service, has ever got the Start of my Ability, and I have nothing that gives me greater Anxiety and Trouble, than the Death of that Great and Glorious Princeſs. I muſt do that Juſtice to the Phyſicians that attended her in her Illneſs, from a Sight of the Method that was taken for her Preſervation, tranſmitted me by* Dr. Mead, *as to declare nothing was omitted for her Preſervation; but the People about her, (the Plagues of* Egypt *fall on them) put it out of the Power of Phyſick to be of any Benefit to her. I know the Nature of attending Crown'd Heads in their laſt Moments, too well, to be fond of waiting upon 'em, without being ſent for by a proper Authority. You have heard of Pardons being ſign'd for Phyſicians, before a Sovereign's Demiſe. However, as ill as I was, I would have went to the* QUEEN *in a Horſe-Litter, had either her Majeſty, or thoſe in Commiſſion next to her, commanded me ſo to do. You may tell Sir* J——n *as much, and aſſure him from me, that his Zeal for her Majeſty, will not excuſe his ill Uſage of a Friend, who has drank many a Hundred Bottles with him, and cannot, even after this Breach of a good Underſtanding, that ever was preſerv'd between us, but have a very good Eſteem for him. I muſt alſo deſire you to tha k* Tom Chapman *for his*

Speech

Speech in my Behalf, ſince I hear it is the firſt he ever made, which is taken the more kindly; and to acquaint him, that I ſhall be glad to ſee him at Caſhalton, *ſince I fear (for ſo the Gout tells me) that we ſhall never ſit any more in the Houſe of Commons together. I am,*

Dear SIR,

Yours, with the greateſt Friendſhip,
and Obſervance,

JOHN RADCLIFFE.

Whether Sir *J——n* had a better Opinion of him, for the Aſſeverations he made in his own Vindication, I ſhall not offer to declare; but whatſoever Men of Knowledge and Candor may determine concerning the Doctor's Conduct, I think there is ſufficient Reaſon to believe that he was not without Apprehenſions of being aſſaſſinated on this Account.

Nay, he acknowledges, that theſe falſe Rumours (to which may be join'd the Terrors he was under, from the Suſpicions of the Populace, and the Want of agreeable Companions, which he had always been wont to converſe with, and which were not to be found in his Retirement from the Town) haſten'd his Death, as appears by the following Letter, written to the Earl of *D——gh.*

Caſhalton, Oct. 15. 1714.

My very good Lord,

THIS being the laſt Time, that, in all Probability, I ſhall ever put Pen to Paper, I thought it my Duty to employ it in writing to you, ſince I am now going to a Place from whence I can adminiſter no Advice to you, and whither you, and all the reſt who ſurvive me, are oblig'd to come, ſooner or later. Your

Your Lordſhip is too well acquainted with my Temper, to imagine that I could bear the Reproaches of my Friends, and Threats of my Enemies, without laying them deeply at Heart; eſpecially ſince there are no Grounds for the one, nor Foundation for the other; and you will give me Credit, when I ſay theſe Conſiderations alone have ſhorten'd my Days.

I dare perſwade my ſelf, that the Reports which have been rais'd of me, relating to my Non-Attendance on the Queen in her laſt Moments, are receiv'd by you, as by others of my conſtant and aſſured Friends, with an Air of Contempt and Disbelief; and could wiſh they made as little an Impreſſion on me. But I find them to be inſupportable, and have experienc'd, that tho' there are repellent Medicines for Diſeaſes of the Body, thoſe of the Mind are too ſtrong and impetuous for the feeble Reſiſtance of the moſt powerful Artiſt.

In a Word, the Decays of Nature tell me, that I cannot live fourteen Days; and the menacing Letter inclos'd, will tell you from what Quarter my Death comes. Give me Leave therefore to be in earneſt, once for all, with my very good Lord, and to uſe my Endeavours to prolong your Life, that cannot add a Span's Length to my own.

Your Lordſhip knows how far an Air of Follity has obtain'd amongſt you and your Acquaintance, and how many of them, in a few Years, have dy'd Martyrs to Exceſs; let me conjure you therefore, for the Good of your own Soul, the Preſervation of your Health, and the Benefit of the Publick, to deny your ſelf the deſtructive Liberties you have hitherto taken, and which I muſt confeſs, with a Heart full of Sorrow, I have been too great Partaker of in your Company.

You are to conſider, (oh! that I had done ſo!) that Men, eſpecially thoſe of your exalted Rank, are born to nobler Exerciſes, than thoſe of Eating and Drinking; and that by how much the more eminent your Station is, by ſo much the more accountable will you be for the Diſcharge of it. Nor will your Duty to God, your Country, or your ſelf, permit you to anger the First, *in robbing the* Second *of a Patriot and Defender, by not taking a due Care of the* Third;

Third; *which will be accounted downright Murder in the Eyes of that incens'd Deity, that will moſt aſſuredly avenge it.*

The Pain that afflicts my Nerves, interrupts me from making any other Requeſt to you, than that your Lordſhip would give Credit to the Words of a dying Man, who is fearful that he has been, in a great Meaſure, an Abettor and Encourager of your Intemperance; and would therefore, in theſe his laſt Moments, when he is moſt to be credited, dehort you from the Purſuit of it; and that in theſe the Days of your Youth, *(for you have many Years yet to live, if you do not haſten your own Death) you would give Ear to the Voice of the Preacher, whom you and I, with the reſt of our Company, have, in the midſt of our riotous Debauches, made light of, for ſaying,* Rejoyce, O young Man, in thy Youth, and let thy Heart chear thee in the Days of thy Youth, and walk in the Ways of thy Heart, and in the Sight of thine Eyes: But know thou, that for all theſe Things, God will bring thee to Judgment. *On which Day, when the Hearts of all Men ſhall be laid open, may you and I, and all that ſincerely repent of acting contrary to the reveal'd Will in this Life, reap the Fruits of our Sorrows for our Miſdeeds, in a bleſſed Reſurrection; which is the hearty Prayer of,*

My very good Lord,

Your Lordſhip's moſt obedient,

And moſt oblig'd Servant,

JOHN RADCLIFFE.

To conclude, this great and excellent Man, who had made all Manner of Diſeaſes fly before him, that attack'd other Perſons, could not withſtand the Aſſaults of the

the grand Deſtroyer of Mankind, in his own; but in the 65th Year of his Age, fell a Victim to the Ingratitude of a thankleſs World, and the Fury of the Gout, on the 1ſt of *November*, 1714, the Feaſt of *All-Saints*, on that Day being diveſted of the Tabernacle of Fleſh, that he might be number'd with the bleſſed Spirits, among whom ſits enthron'd our late Sovereign LADY, whoſe Deceaſe has been ſo injuriouſly and falſly laid to his Charge.

Such was the End of Dr. *Radcliffe*, who, notwithſtanding the great Freedom he had taken in Life, may truly be ſaid to have *dy'd the Death of the Righteous*, in having made ſufficient Atonement for ſome Exceſſes in his paſt Conduct, by not going out of the World, before he had left a ſhining Example to it, and made appear, that Man is not born for the Good of his Relations and Kindred only, (tho' he left very plentiful Legacies) but the Advantage of Human-Kind, as may be ſeen by a Survey of his Will at large, annex'd to theſe *Memoirs*.

Some time before, the Doctor's Death, as appears by the following Letters, he had Thoughts of doing ſomething in Favour of the late Earl of *Derwentwater*'s Son, but upon Conditions, which were not complied with, as the Anſwer makes known to Us, though had they been, nothing could have been of greater Uſe and Advantage to that unfortunate Family, which, by his Lordſhip's Execution for being in the late Horrid and Unnatural Rebellion, are now labouring under the moſt unfortunate Circumſtances.

To

To the Right Honourable, *James* Earl of *Derwentwater*, at *Dilston* in *Northumberland*.

Caſhalton, Sept. 22. 1714.

My very good Lord,

WHEN *you were laſt in Town, I did my ſelf the Honour of telling you, that Age and Infirmities grew upon me; and that, notwithſtanding your Lordſhip's Grandfather had endeavour'd to diſclaim Kindred to our Family, I, who knew my ſelf to be a Branch of Yours, would endeavour to do what I could for my Young Lord your Son, provided you would ſuffer him to be brought up a Proteſtant, after the Way and Uſage of the Church of* England; *which you would by no means conſent to, imagining there could be no Salvation out of the Pale of your own.*

I am now brought to ſuch an ill State of Health, through the Stubbornneſs of my Old Chronic Diſtemper, and the Malignity of the Times I live in, that I foreſee it will not be long before I ſhall exchange this World for another, which I hope through the Mercies of God, will be one of Joy and Immortality. I therefore take this Opportunity of renewing my Requeſt to you, ſince I am now going to ſet my Houſe in Order, and preparing to diſpoſe of ſuch Earthly Poſſeſſions, as the Divine Providence has bleſs'd me with, to be informed whether you have not better conſidered of the Propoſal I then made; and whether, notwithſtanding the Fortunes you ſhall be enabled out of your own Eſtate, to leave the young Infant, it may not be more adviſable to increaſe them by an Addition of 3000*l.* per Annum, *which I purpoſe to bequeath Him, upon the Conditions above-mention'd, and which will be no ways injurious, it being conſonant to the Terms of the Goſpel.*

My LORD,

Neither my Indiſpoſition, nor my Inclination, will permit me to enter into the Reaſons, which are to be given for your ready Concurrence with what is ſo much for this Noble Infant's Spiritual as well as Temporal Intereſt: But I can aver, and will ſtand by the Truth of this Aſſertion with my laſt dying Breath, which I am now upon the Point of drawing, that the Faith, which it is my Deſire he ſhould be Educated in, is what has been Originally taught by Chriſt and his Apoſtles, and what will lead him to Eternal Happineſs. Your Lordſhip's Anſwer by the firſt Opportunity, will be an Honour and Satisfaction to

My LORD,

Your Lordſhip's moſt obedient,

Servant and Kinſman,

J. RADCLIFFE.

The Earl of *Derwentwater*'s Anſwer.

Dilſton, Sept. 30. 1714.

Worthy Doctor,

YOUR ill State of Health, and the Malignity of the Times concern me equally; but I muſt tell you, that it is both my own, and my Ghoſtly Adviſer's Opinion, that no Earthly Conſideration ſhould interfere with my Spiritual Welfare; which will be highly endanger'd, ſhould I conſent to the Education of my Son, otherwiſe than after the manner of my Fore-fathers, which I am aſſur'd is the Old and beſt Way.

However,

However, I give You my Hearty Thanks for your kind Offer, which I have Reaſon to think is honeſtly intended; and in Return to it wiſh, that when it ſhall pleaſe God to call you out of this World, You may before your Departure from hence, make your Peace with a moſt merciful and good God, who is ready to hold out the Arms of Embracement to all true Penitents, by being reconciled to the only true Roman *and* Apoſtolick Church, *from which the Prejudice of Education has unhappily led you aſtray. May the ſame God, and his Holy Angels, Protect and Comfort you, under the Sorrows and Pains of Death, whenever it ſhall pleaſe him; Howſoever you ſhall think fit to diſpoſe of your Earthly Affairs, You and I may meet in the Heavens above.* Amen.

I am,

Your very Humble Servant,

DERWENTWATER.

There is nothing more upon our Hands now, after having brought him to his laſt Stage of Life, but to conduct his Corpſe to the Manſions of the Dead, where the Bodies that are diſcharg'd of their Souls, reſt from all their Labours. 'Tis to be obſerv'd in his Will, that he fix'd upon no particular Place for his Burial; wherefore it was wholly in the Breaſt of his Executors, that took Care of his Funeral, to aſſign one, which was in St. *Mary*'s Church in *Oxford*, Mr. *Bromley* having often heard the Doctor expreſs his Inclination of being interr'd there.

In order to this, after his Body had lain ſome Time in State, at the Houſe where he dy'd, it was remov'd to Mr. *Evans*'s, an Undertaker in the *Strand*, whence it was carry'd down to the above-mention'd Univerſity; which, the *Saturday* before its Arrival, made the following Order.

At a General Meeting of the Vice-Chancellor, Heads *of Houſes, and* Proctors *of the Univerſity of* OXFORD, *at the* APODYTERIUM *of the Convocation-Houſe, on* Saturday Nov. 27, 1714.

FOR the more ſolemn Performance of the Funeral Rites of the late Worſhipful Dr. *John Radcliffe*, our moſt munificent Benefactor, it is agreed, and order'd as follows:

I. THAT upon Ringing St. *Mary*'s great Bell, on *Wedneſday* next, at One of the Clock in the Afternoon, all Members of Convocation do repair to the publick Schools, in their common wearing Gowns and Caps; there, together with the Vice-Chancellor and Proctors, to receive the Corpſe at the great Gate, and to attend the ſame to the Divinity-School, where it is to be depoſited, and to lie for publick View, 'till Eleven of the Clock on *Friday* Morning.

II. THAT on *Friday*, at Twelve of the Clock, upon Tolling St. *Mary*'s great Bell, all Members of the Convocation aforeſaid, (as alſo the Noblemen) do meet in the Convocation-Houſe, in ſuch their ſeveral Habits and Hoods, as are uſually worn at the holding a Convocation; there to abide in their proper Seats, whilſt the publick Orator makes a *Latin* Oration over the Body, which, on that Occaſion, is to be remov'd thither, and whilſt other proper Ceremonies are performing.

III. THAT from thence, all the Company do attend the Body by *Brazen-Noſe*, *Lincoln*, *Exeter*, and *Jeſus Colleges*, to *North-gate*, and ſo by *Carfax*, to St. *Mary*'s Church; where all Perſons being ſeated in their proper Places, and the Burial-Service being begun by Mr. Vice-Chancellor, after the Leſſon, a Funeral Anthem is to be ſung by the Choir; and when that is ended,

ed, and the Corpſe brought to the Grave, the Orator is to make another ſhort Speech: After which, the remaining Part of the Burial-Office being performed, every one is quietly to depart Home

IV. THAT a Convocation be held, in which the Benefactions of Dr. *Radcliffe* being firſt declar'd, a Propoſal ſhall be made to the Houſe, for a Decree to enroll the Doctor's Name in the Regiſtry of the publick Benefactors of the Univerſity, for conferring Honorary Degrees, and for giving all other poſſible Teſtimonies of our grateful Regard to the Memory of the Deceas'd.

V. ALL Batchelors of Arts, and Under-graduates, are hereby ſtrictly commanded to behave themſelves in a Manner ſuitable to ſo ſolemn an Occaſion. And all Perſons whatſoever, are enjoin'd, upon the ſevereſt Penalties, not to tear off the Eſcutcheons, or to make any Diſturbance in the Church, the Divinity-School, or in any Part of the Proceſſion. And all Magiſtrates are to take Care, that no Diſorder may happen thro' the whole Courſe of the Solemnity, or, at leaſt, that no Offender may go unpuniſh'd.

BERN. GARDINER.

Vice-Chancellor.

All Colleges and Halls are deſir'd to Toll a Bell from Twelve of the Clock on *Wedneſday*, and from Twelve of the Clock on *Friday*, 'till the great Bell at St. *Mary*'s ceaſes on each Day.

What remains farther to obſerve, in relation to the Performance of every Thing enjoin'd in this *Programma*, is, to give the Reader to underſtand, that it was executed in every Particular, only Mr. *Lindſey*, one of the Fellows of *Univerſity-College*, made a Speech in Honour of his Memory over the Grave, which was on the *South-*

East Side of the Organ. Mr. *Cotes*, the University-Orator, had made a Speech on the *Wednesday* before, of three Quarters of an Hour long. The Order of the Proceſſion was in this manner. The Vicar of St. *Mary*'s, one of the Fellows of *Oriel-College*, Mr. *Randal*, with the Sexton, led the Van, follow'd by the Vice-Chancellor, preceeded by his Beadles, after whom follow'd the Corpſe, the Pall of which was ſupported by the Biſhops of *Briſtol* and *Cheſter*, the Maſter of *Univerſity* and Rector of *Lincoln Colleges*, the Regius Profeſſor of Divinity, and Profeſſor of Law. Then came two of the Doctor's Nephews, Mr. *Smith* and Mr._____, follow'd by the like Number of his Executors, *viz.* Sir *George Beaumont*, and Mr. *Bromley*. Then the Regius Profeſſor of Phyſick, after whom, all the Faculty; then the Noblemen; then the Doctors of Divinity and Law, follow'd by the Batchelors of both, and the Maſters of Arts, all of them being preſented with Gloves and Rings before their ſetting out from the Convocation-Houſe. They were met at *Carfax*, in their Paſſage to the Church, by three Choirs of *Chriſt-Church*, *New-College*, and St. *John*'s, who continu'd ſinging an Anthem before the Corpſe, 'till it was ſet down before the Pulpit; when the Vice-Chancellor read the Service, and after a proper Anthem, which was ſet to Muſick by the Profeſſor of that Science, did the Office of Interment. After this, it was agreed in Convocation, that Mr. *Cotes*, the Publick Orator, and Mr. *Lindſey*, who ſpoke the Funeral-Oration over the Grave, ſhould be order'd to print their Speeches, in a Book of Verſes to be compos'd in Honour of Dr. *Radcliffe*'s great Merits, and unexampled Benefactions, which was accordingly done.

Theſe, with all other Acts of Acknowledgment, that could be made in return to his great Benefactions, were very readily comply'd with; and Mr. *Smith*, one of his Nephew's, who had been bred to the Law, was created Batchelor of Law by a *Diploma*: the other's Employment in more ruſtical Affairs, not making it fitting that he ſhould be admitted to any Degree. Sir *George Beaumont*

Beaumont likewiſe was made Doctor of Law in the ſame manner: The other Executor, Mr. *Bromley*, having had that Honour conferr'd upon him ſome Years before. So that as nothing was wanting on the Part of the Deceas'd, to make that ancient Seat of Learning flouriſh, and raiſe its Head far above all other Seminaries of the like Nature: So all Occaſions were laid hold on by the Univerſity, to give Teſtimonies of their grateful Senſe of the Obligations which they lay under, to the Munificence of a Patron, who had exceeded even ſome of their very FOUNDERS.

A True

A True COPY of the last WILL and TESTAMENT of Dr. JOHN RADCLIFFE.

IN the Name of God, Amen. I *John Radcliffe*, Doctor in Physick, do make my last Will and Testament in Manner following.

In the first Place, I resign and recommend my Soul into the Hands of Almighty God, and my Body to the Earth; trusting and hoping in the infinite Mercies of God, for a Resurrection to eternal Life, through the Merits and Mediation of my blessed Lord and Saviour JESUS CHRIST.

As to my worldly Estate, which it has pleas'd God plentifully to bestow on me, I will as follows.

I give and devise my Manor of *Linton*, and all other my Lands and Hereditaments in *Yorkshire*, unto my Executors herein after nam'd, and their Heirs upon Trust, to pay thereout Yearly, *Six Hundred* * to two Persons to be chosen out of the University of *Oxon*, when they are Masters of Arts, and enter'd on the Physick-Line, by the Arch-Bishop of *Canterbury*, Lord-Chancellor, or Keeper of *Great-Britain*, the Chancellor of the University of *Oxon*, the Bishop of *London*, the Bishop of *Winchester*,

* Sic Orig.

cheſter, the two Principal Secretaries of State, the Lord Chief-Juſtices of *King's-Bench* and *Common-Pleas*, and Maſter of the *Rolls*, all for the Time Being, or by the major Part of them, for the Maintenance of the ſaid Two Perſons, for the Space of Ten Years, and no longer; the Half of which Time, at leaſt, they are to travel in Parts beyond-Sea, for their better Improvement: And, in Caſe of their Deceaſe, or after the Expiration of the ſaid Ten Years, for the Maintenance of two other Perſons, to be choſen in like Manner, and for the ſame Term of Years, and ſo from Time to Time, for ever. And if any Vacancy happen of one or both, that the Places ſhall be fill'd up in the Space of Six Months. And the yearly Overplus of the Rents and Profits of my ſaid *Yorkſhire* Eſtate, I Will to be paid for ever to *Univerſity-College* in *Oxon*, for the buying of perpetual Advowſons for the Members of the ſaid College.

I give to my Siſter, Mrs. *Hannah Redſhaw*, for her Life, one Thouſand Pounds *per Annum*; and to my Siſter, Mrs. *Millicent Radcliffe*, * Five Hundred Pounds *per Annum* for her Life; to my Nephew, *John Smith*, Five Hundred Pounds *per Annum* for his Life; and to his Brother, *James Smith*, Two Hundred Pounds *per Annum* for his Life; and to my Niece *Green*, Two Hundred Pounds *per Annum* for her Life: All which Payments, I would have made and paid half Yearly, at *Lady-Day*, and *Michaelmas*. And I do hereby charge and ſubject my Eſtate in *Buckinghamſhire*, as well as my Perſonal Eſtate for the Payment thereof.

I give unto St. *Bartholomew*'s Hoſpital in *Smithfield*, *London*, for ever, the Yearly Sum of Five Hundred Pounds, towards mending their Diet; and the farther Yearly Sum of One Hundred Pounds, for ever, for buying Linnen.

I give Five Thouſand Pounds to my Executors, for the Building the Front of *Univerſity-College* in *Oxon*,

* *Lately Deceas'd.*

down

down to *Logic-Lane*, anſwerable to the Front already built; and for the building the Maſter's Lodgings therein, and Chambers for my two travelling Fellows. And will, that my Executors pay Forty Thouſand Pounds in the Term of Ten Years, by Yearly Payments of Four Thouſand Pounds, the firſt Payment thereof to begin, and be made after the Deceaſe of my ſaid two Siſters, for the building a Library in *Oxon*, and the purchaſing the * *Houſes*, *the Houſe*, between St. *Mary*'s and the Schools in *Cat-Street*, where I intend the Library to be built; and when the ſaid Library is built, I give one Hundred and Fifty Pounds *per Annum*, for ever, to the Library-Keeper thereof, for the Time being; and One Hundred Pounds † *a Year*, *per Annum*, for ever, for buying Books for the ſame Library.

* Sic Orig.

† Sic Orig.

I give to my Nephew *Redſhaw*, now, or late in the *Eaſt-Indies*, Five Thouſand Pounds.

I give unto all my Servants, that ſhall be living with me at the Time of my Deceaſe, a Year's Wages, and Mourning. And moreover, I give to my Servants, *William Singleton*, Fifty Pounds *per Annum* for his Life; to *John Bond*, Twenty Pounds *per Annum* for his Life; to *Benjamin Berkley*, Twenty Pounds *per Annum* for his Life; to *Elizabeth Stringer*, Twenty Pounds *per Annum* for her Life; and to *Sarah Lunn*, Twenty Pounds *per Annum* for her Life.

And I give to my Executors herein after-nam'd, Five Hundred Pounds apiece, for their Trouble in the Execution of this my Will; and all my Manors, Lands, and Hereditaments, in the Counties of *Buckinghamſhire*, *Yorkſhire*, *Northamptonſhire*, *Surrey*, and elſewhere, and all my real and perſonal Eſtate whatſoever, charg'd with, and ſubject to the aforeſaid ſeveral Annual Payments, Bequeſts, and Legacies, I do give and deviſe unto the Right Honourable *William Bromley*, Eſq; principal Secretary of State; to Sir *George Beaumont*, Baronet; *Thomas Sclater* of *Grays-Inn*, in the County of *Middleſex*,

Middleſex, Eſq; and to *Anthony Keck* of *Fleet-Street*, Gentleman, and to their Heirs, Executors, and Adminiſtrators, for ever; and I do alſo make and conſtitute them Executors of this my laſt Will and Teſtament. And I will, that all the Reſidue and Overplus of my real and perſonal Eſtate, remaining after the Payment and Performance of the ſeveral Legacies and Bequeſts aforeſaid, ſhall be by them paid, and apply'd to ſuch * *Charitable*, as they in their Diſcretion ſhall think beſt, but no Part thereof to their own Uſe or Benefit. But I will, that all their Charges and Expences, and the Salaries and Wages of Bailiffs and Servants by them employ'd in the Receipts of the Rents, and for the managing of my ſaid Eſtates, ſhall be paid and reimburs'd to them; and that they ſhall not be anſwerable for any involuntary Loſſes, nor the one for the other of them. nor for the Acts of the Perſons by them employ'd.

* Sic Orig.

And I will and deſire, if it may be done by Law, my *Yorkſhire* Eſtate ſhould be convey'd and ſettled by my Executors, on the Maſter and Fellows of *Univerſity-College* for ever, in Truſt for, and for Performance of the Uſes and Truſts herein before declar'd, of and concerning the ſame Eſtate. And I deſire my Executors to charge and ſecure, in the moſt effectual Manner, the ſeveral perpetual Annuities before by me given on and out of my *Buckinghamſhire* Eſtate, which it is my Intention not to have ſold; and the Overplus of the Yearly Rents and Profits thereof, I would have employ'd in other charitable Uſes as aforeſaid, and by my Executors, or the Survivors of them, charg'd and fix'd on the ſaid Eſtate, in their Life-time. And I would have charg'd on my ſaid *Buckinghamſhire* Eſtate, One Hundred Pounds *per Annum* for ever, to commence Thirty Years after my Deceaſe, for the maintaining and repairing the ſaid Library, when built. And the Library-keeper I would have to be Maſter of Arts, and to be choſen by the forenam'd moſt Honourable Perſons, who are from Time to Time to chuſe the Phyſicians. And my Will farther is, that

that my Executors may, if they ſee that my Eſtate will anſwer, prepare for, and begin the building of the Library ſooner. And I Will, that my Executors, in caſe of the Deceaſe of any one or more of them, ſhould join two or more Perſons of good Repute, with the Survivors of them, in their Truſt, by ſuch Conveyances, as Council learned in the Law ſhall adviſe; and ſo from Time to Time, if need be, that my Will may be the better and more ſurely perform'd. My * Living in *Hampſhire*, as often as it ſhall be void, and all other Livings that ſhall be purchas'd by me out of my Eſtate, I Will, that in the firſt Place, they may be beſtow'd on a Member of *Univerſity-College*; and if they ſhould be deficient there, then to a Fellow of *Lincoln-College*; and after that they have preach'd two or more laudable Sermons at St. *Mary*'s. The Perſons that are to be preſented from Time to Time, are to be nominated by the Vice-Chancellor, and the two Divinity-Profeſſors, the Maſter of *Univerſity-College*, and the Rector of *Lincoln-College*, for the Time Being, or the major Part of them. **In Witneſs** whereof, I have to this my laſt Will and Teſtament, contain'd in this and the two preceeding Sheets of Paper, ſet my Hand and Seal this Thirteenth Day of *September*, *Annoque Domini*, 1714.

JOHN RADCLIFFE.

Sign'd, Seal'd, and Publiſh'd, by Dr. Radcliffe, *as, and for, his laſt Will and Teſtament, in our Preſence, who, in the Preſence of the ſaid* Dr. Radcliffe, *ſubſcrib'd our Names as Witneſſes thereof.*

HENRY BYNE.
WILLIAM BETTS.
CHARLES BYNE.

* Headborne-Worthy; *the preſent Incumbent is Mr.* Bingham.

APPEN-

APPENDIX.

A Letter found in the DOCTOR's Closet after his Decease, directed thus:

To my dear Sister,

Mrs. MILLICENT RADCLIFFE.

Oct. 22. 1714.

My dear, dear MILLY.

WHEN this shall come to your Hands, you will know that the Writer of it is no longer in the Land of the Living, where he has sojourn'd by the Mercies of God to an advanced Age; and from whence though an unworthy Sinner, he has made his Retreat in full Confidence of Salvation, by the precious Blood of his, and all Mankind's most Gracious Redeemer.

You will find by my Will that I have taken better Care of you, than perhaps you might expect from my former Treatment of you, for which with my dying Breath I most heartily ask Pardon. I had indeed acted the Brother's Part much better in making a handsome Settlement for you while Living than after my Decease; and can plead nothing in Excuse, but that the Love of Money, which I have emphatically known to be the Root of all Evil was too predominant over me. Though, I hope, I have made some Amends for that odious Sin of Covetousness, in my last Dispositions of those Worldly Goods, which it pleas'd the great Dispenser of Providence to bless me with.

It will be a great Comfort to me, if departed Souls have any Sense of sublunary Affairs, to know that your Manage-

ment of what I have bequeath'd you for Life, ſhall be ſo laid out as to pave the Way for you to a Glorious Immortality by Acts of Goodneſs and Charity: ſince you will thereby be furniſh'd with Means of ſubſiſting your ſelf, and of giving Support to your indigent Neighbour, whom you are commanded by the Goſpel to love as your ſelf.

Your Siſter is under a Neceſſity of being at much greater Expences than your ſelf; I have therefore left her a double Portion; being well aſſur'd, that it will create no Miſunderſtanding between you, from that uninterrupted Affection which you have hitherto had for her, and which ſhe has reciprocally ſhewn to you: ſince 500 l. per Annum, *will enable you to live as handſomely and comfortably as* 1000 l. per Annum *will her.*

I have made the ſame Diſproportion between my Nephews, with the ſame Hopes of their Living Amicably together, and deſire you to let them know, that I conjure them to live as becometh Brethren that are of the ſame Houſhold of Faith, and of the ſame Blood.

I have nothing further, than to beſeech the Divine Being, who is the God of the Living, to proſper you, and all my Relations with good and unblameable Lives, that when you ſhall change the World you are now in, for a better, we may all meet together in Glory, and enjoy thoſe ineffable Delights which are promis'd to all that love Chriſt's coming. Till then, my dear, dear Milly, *take this as a laſt Farewell from*

Your moſt Affectionate, and

Dying Brother,

J. RADCLIFFE.

N. B. *The Jewels and Rings in my Gilt Cabinet, by my Great Scritoire, not mention'd in my Will, I hereby bequeath to You.*

CO-

COPIES of two LETTERS ſent from OXFORD.

LETTER I.

Oxon, May 16. 1715.

Mr. CURLL.

I *Thought it might not be improper to let you know, that in a Convocation held this Day, at two of the Clock,* A Letter of Thanks, *in the Name of this* Univerſity, *was read by* Digby Cotes, *A. M. Fellow of* All-Souls *College, and Publick Orator, compos'd by him, and agreed to be ſent to Dr.* Radcliffe's *Executors.*

Upon ſearching the Univerſity-Regiſtry *to* BODLEY's *Library, I find that Dr.* Radcliffe, *in* 1684, *gave a Piece of Gold Money, ſuppos'd to be one of the very Pieces us'd by King* EDWARD *the Confeſſor, in healing the* King's-Evil; *and another Gold Coin of King* HENRY *the* Vth, *coin'd after the Conqueſt of* France, *as the* Regiſter, *Pag.* 426, (pro ſua in Univerſitatem Benevolentia.)

Pag. 42. *Vol.* 2. Regiſt. 1700, *I find that he gave* Græ-vius's *Greek Antiquities,* (ex ſua erga Acad. Oxon. Benevolentia.) *and* Anno 1705, *he gave us* Cowper's *Anatomy,* (ex uberrima ſua munificentia in Almam Matrem Academiam, cui ob egregiam in Medicina peritiam maximo eſt ornamento.)

You may mention theſe as ſmall Specimens of Dr. Radcliffe's *Love to us, and our Gratitude to him.*

Yours, &c.

LETTER II.

Queens Coll. Oxon. July 4. 1716.

Mr. CURLL,

I *F you print any more Editions of the Life of Dr.* RADCLIFFE, *it may not be improper to inſert the following Paſſages, which were ſent me by one of the Doctor's intimate Friends: They are as follow,* viz. *In*

In 1710, *Coll.* Prowſe, *a Member of the Parliament then being, and Son-in-Law to the preſent Biſhop of* Bath *and* Wells, *was taken ill of the* Small Pox. *Dr.* Radcliffe *was conſulted; and being deſir'd to give his Opinion, whether he thought the Gentleman would recover, he ſaid, that ſuch a Day and Hour, (and nam'd it) there would a Vein break in his Head, and if not, there would be no doubt of his Recovery. But the Doctor's Words prov'd too true, for at the very Hour that the Doctor had ſpoken off, the Vein broke, and he died.*

The Mother of a Young Lady, for whom the Doctor had a great Value was very ill; but ſhe knowing that her Mother had not ſhewn that Reſpect to the Doctor, as in Juſtice he might have expected, was afraid to ſend in any other Name but her own, leſt he ſhould not come. A Meſſenger therefore was ſent to the Doctor, who happen'd to be in that Quarter of the Town where ſhe dwelt, Immediately, as ſoon as the Doctor heard of the Lady's Illneſs, he left his Coach, and went on Foot the neareſt Way to the Lady's Houſe, where he immediately went up Stairs, and meeting the young Lady, with a great deal of Joy, Madam, ſays he, I am glad to ſee you ſo well; I thank you, Doctor, *ſays ſhe,* I am very well, but my Mother is ill. Your Mother ill, *ſays the Doctor,* Why truly I neither know what is good for an Old Woman, nor what an Old Woman is good for; *and taking his Leave of the Young Lady away he went.*

The late Recorder of the City of London, *being afflicted with a* Diabetis, *was adviſ'd to conſult Dr.* Radcliffe, *whom he accordingly ſent for, and when he came he found his Patient cutting his Corns; upon ſeeing the Doctor enter the Room, he ſtarts up;* Sir, *ſays he,* I take this Viſit very kindly, and the more, becauſe I ſtand in great need of your Aſſiſtance; my Friends tell me, I have got a *Diabetis,* for my Water is ſweet. Is it ſo Sir, *ſays the Doctor,* then I would adviſe you to waſh your Feet with it for they ſtink confoundedly; *and ſo left Mr. Recorder without any more Ceremony.*

I am, &c.

FINIS